

ULTIMATE

SPIDER-MAN<sup>®</sup>

ISSUE

16

KRAVEN THE HUNTER




BENDIS  
BAGLEY  
THIBERT

MARVEL<sup>®</sup>

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How do you sleep at night?

I'd really like to know.



Like a baby, I-- I bet.

Aahh...




But I wonder--

I wonder if in that moment just before you drift off at night--when your head hits the pillow?

I wonder if you realize, just for that second, how *evil* you truly are.

What an absolute *horror* of a human being you are.




What?

Oh please, don't, don't insult me with your sleazy used car salesman talk.

I know it was you.

I know you tried to kill me.



It's just so hard to--it's just so hard to think.

Blurry.

Nauseous every time I try to focus.

My body--my whole body hurts.

My arms.





No...I  
trusted  
you.

I trusted  
you and now  
look at me.

Look at  
what a nightmare  
my life is because  
of you.



I mean--  
it's--

--it's--

**Hahahaha  
hahahaha..**



It's funny  
if you think  
about it--  
isn't it? Ha!

Me  
trusting  
you.

Heehee  
heehee

Our entire  
relationship was  
based on lies  
and deceit.

Our entire  
relationship was  
you paying me  
money to give  
you information  
that doesn't  
belong to you.

And I  
gladly did  
so.



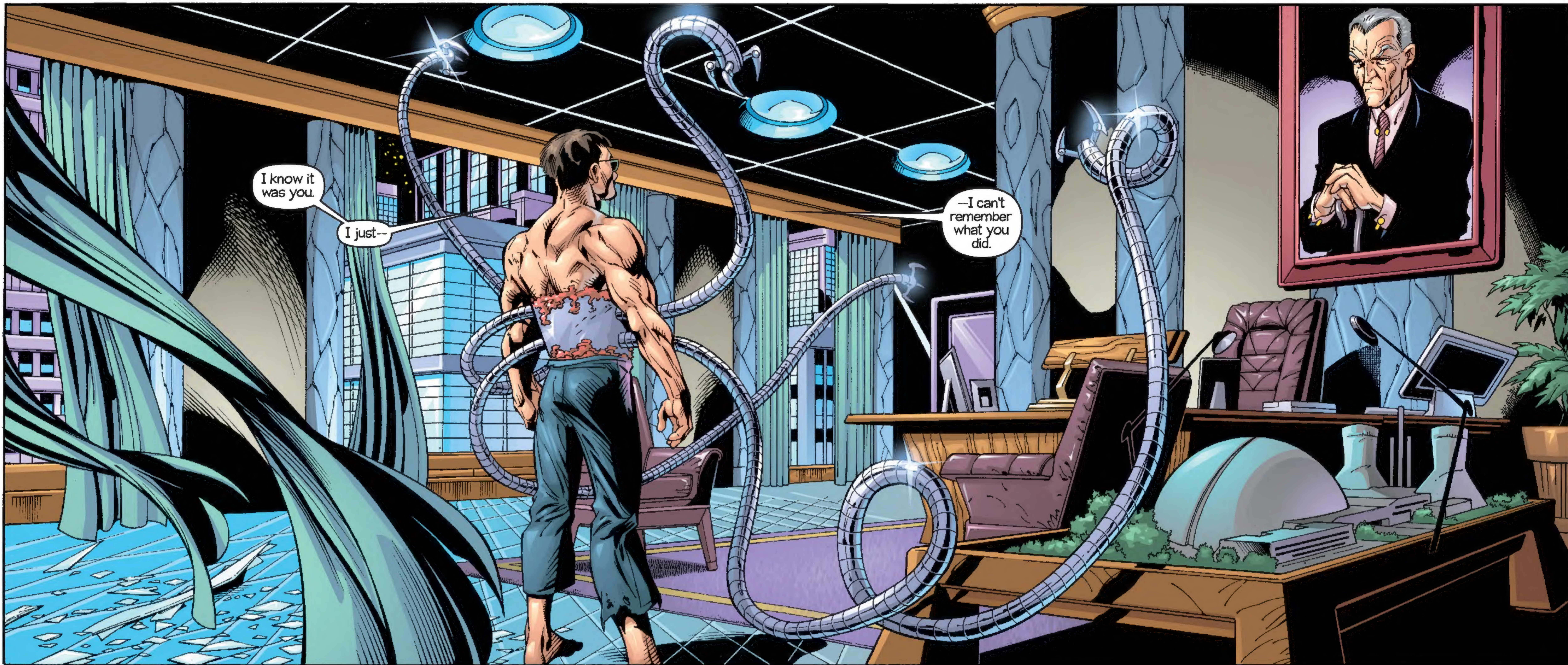
You and I  
are liars and  
cheats.

I guess you  
think you bought all  
the inside information  
about Norman Osborn  
that you could get  
from me.

You ran  
out of uses  
for me.

So you  
tried to  
destroy  
me.





I know it was you.

I just--

--I can't remember what you did.



But a little industrial espionage between friends was all right...

...so, what's a little industrial sabotage.



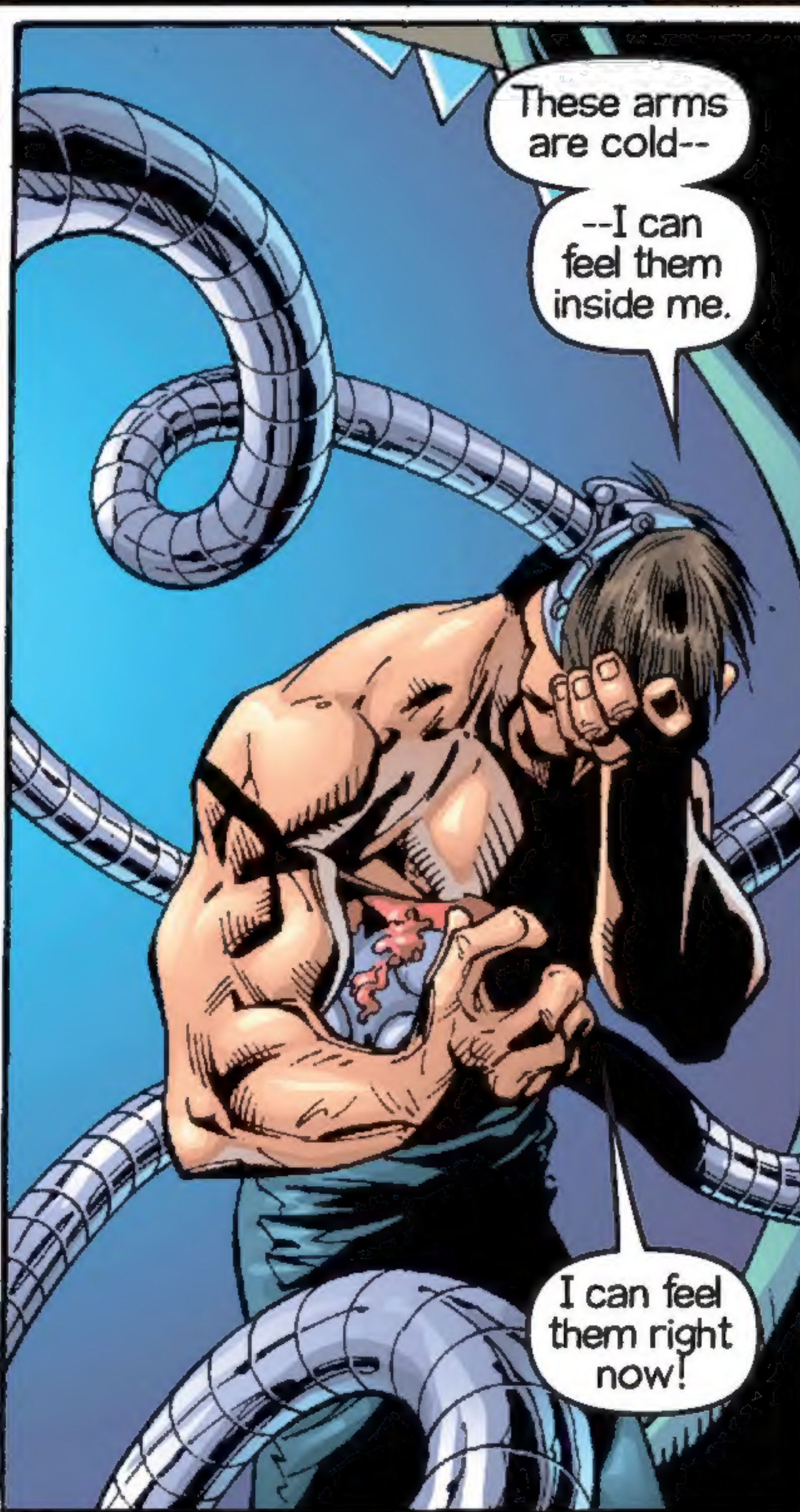
I can't--

--I can't even remember what we were working on at Osborn, can't remember, I--

--I went to the lab--to Osborn's labs--but they're destroyed.

Aahh...

It--it--it-- it hurts to--



These arms are cold--  
--I can feel them inside me.

I can feel them right now!



But I tell you this...

...you should have made sure I was dead.

You should have made sure.

You should have taken those oily fingers and checked my pulse yourself!!







Because now  
I will not rest  
until I see you  
destroyed!!  
You hear  
me??!!

You will  
feel what  
I feel!

For what  
you've done  
to me!!

For  
what you've  
done to  
my life!!

My  
life!!

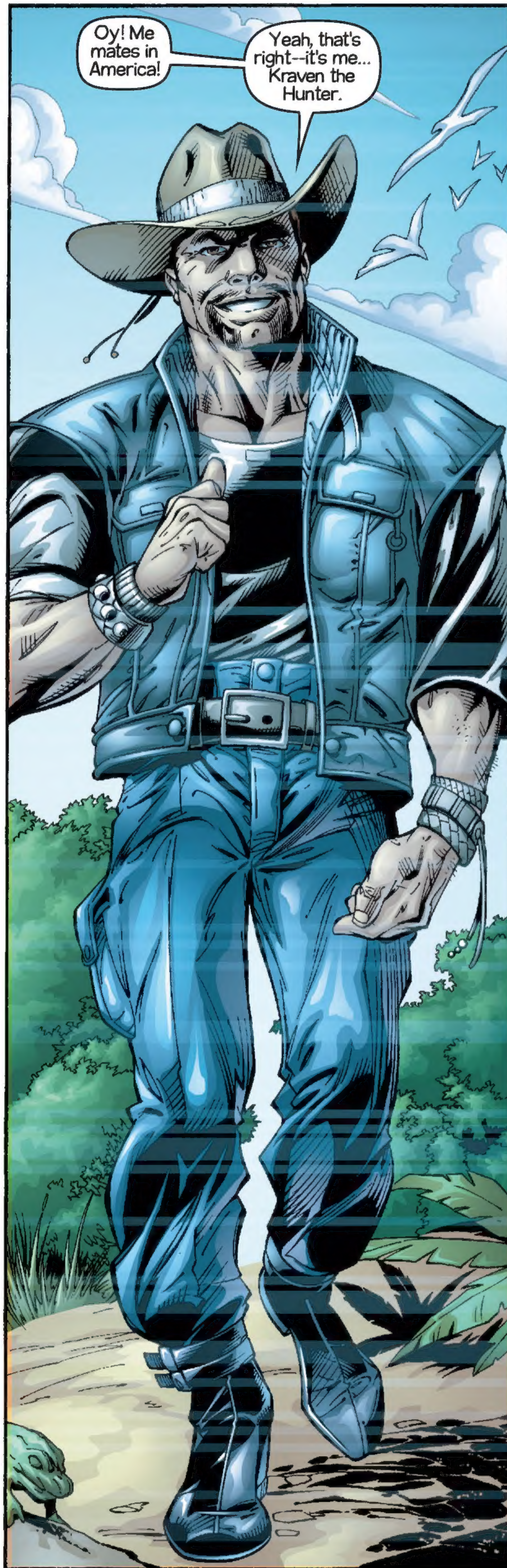
I will  
do it!! I will  
ruin you!!  
Ruin  
you!!

Ruin...  
you...

...ruin  
you...

SCRAAP  
RRRIP





Oy! Me mates in America!

Yeah, that's right--it's me... Kraven the Hunter.



Here in the outback of Australia you've seen me wrestle fifty-foot crocodiles.

You've seen me box wild kangaroos.

And you've seen me hunt and wrestle wild game wif me own bare hands.

But starting next week we are taking the whole show on the road and broadcasting live from America.

From the Big Apple, New York City.

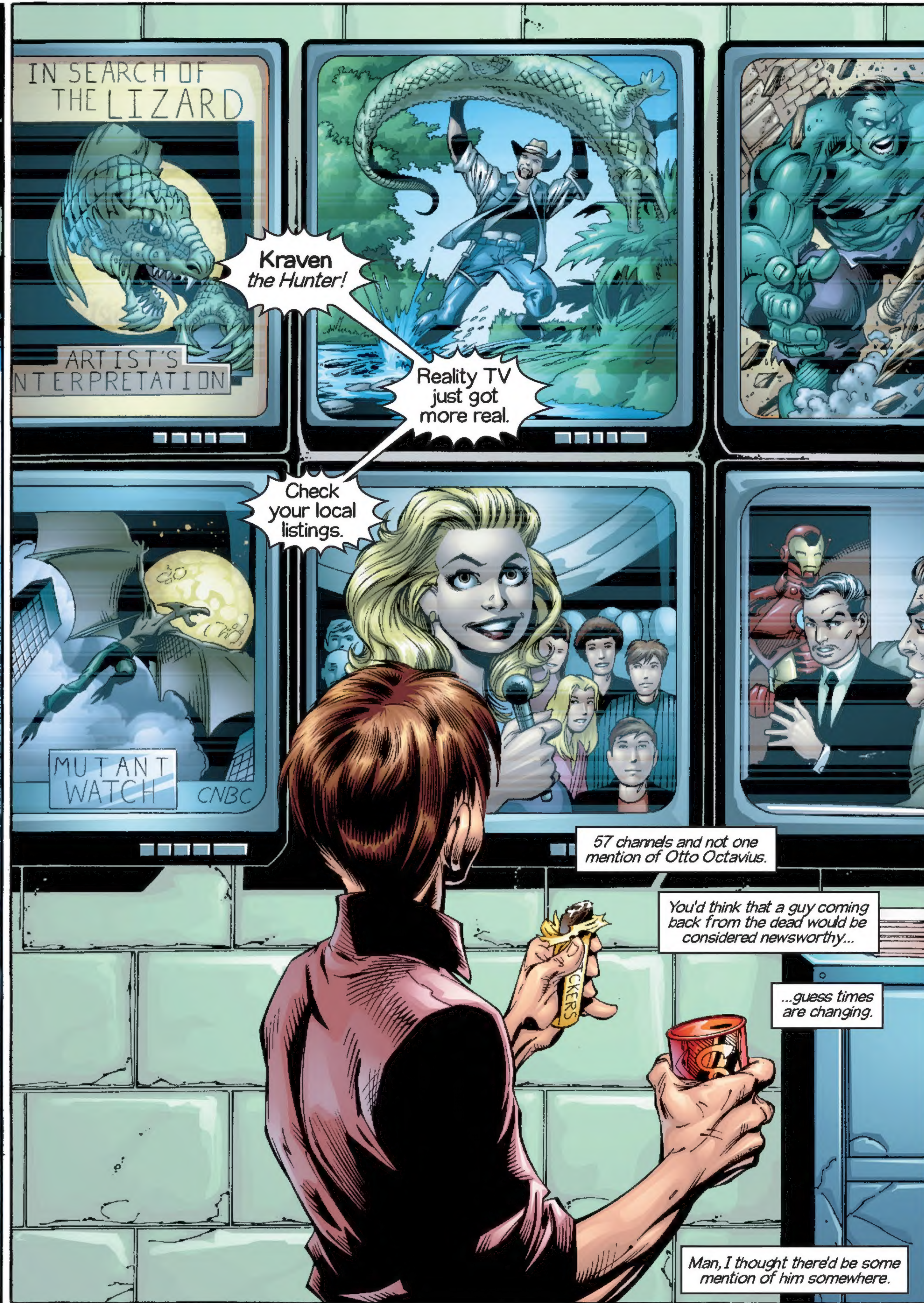
And when I get there I am going to be hunting the wildest game of them all.

What is it you ask...

...Ha! Well, all I'm going to tell you now--

--is that there isn't a creature on this planet that I can't hunt.

TSY  
ALKER SHOW



IN SEARCH OF  
THE LIZARD

ARTIST'S  
INTERPRETATION

Kraven  
the Hunter!

Reality TV  
just got  
more real.

Check  
your local  
listings.

MUTANT  
WATCH

CNBC

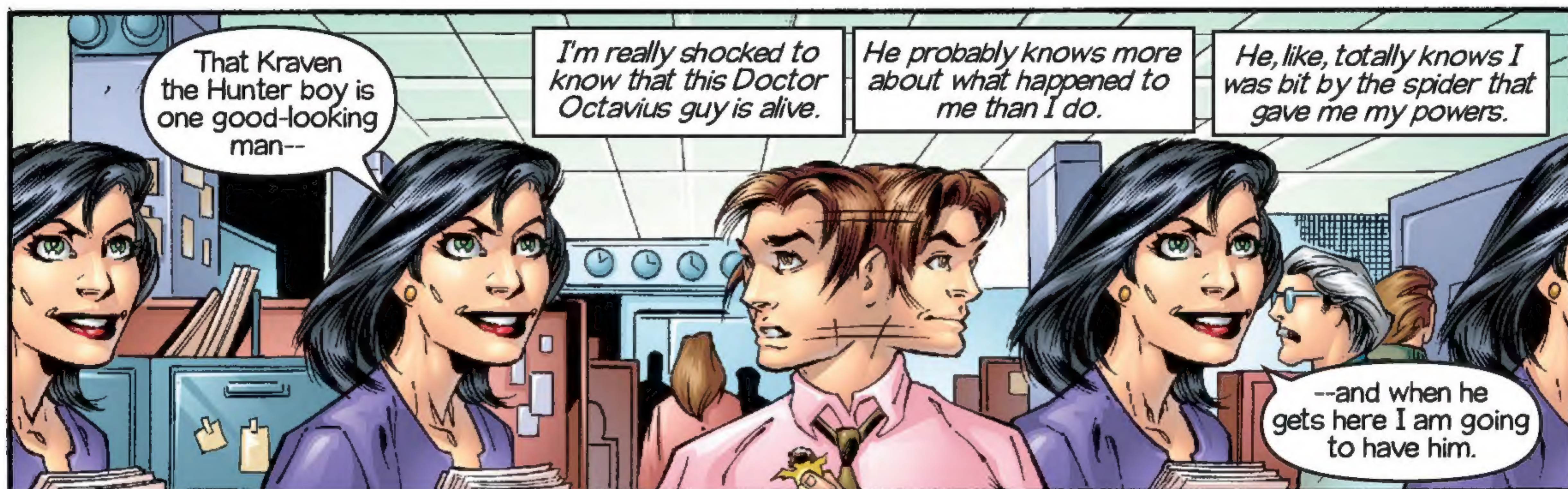
57 channels and not one  
mention of Otto Octavius.

You'd think that a guy coming  
back from the dead would be  
considered newsworthy...

...guess times  
are changing.

Man, I thought there'd be some  
mention of him somewhere.





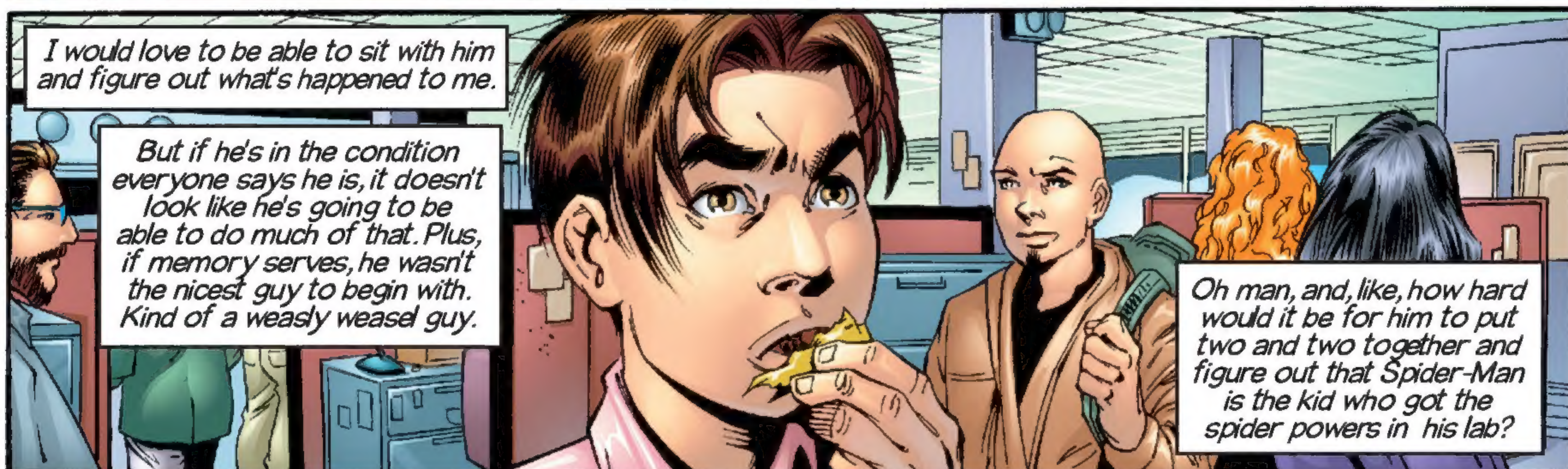
That Kraven the Hunter boy is one good-looking man--

I'm really shocked to know that this Doctor Octavius guy is alive.

He probably knows more about what happened to me than I do.

He, like, totally knows I was bit by the spider that gave me my powers.

--and when he gets here I am going to have him.



I would love to be able to sit with him and figure out what's happened to me.

But if he's in the condition everyone says he is, it doesn't look like he's going to be able to do much of that. Plus, if memory serves, he wasn't the nicest guy to begin with. Kind of a weasly weasel guy.

Oh man, and, like, how hard would it be for him to put two and two together and figure out that Spider-Man is the kid who got the spider powers in his lab?



I mean a kid at school almost did-- and he's as dumb as a bag of hammers.

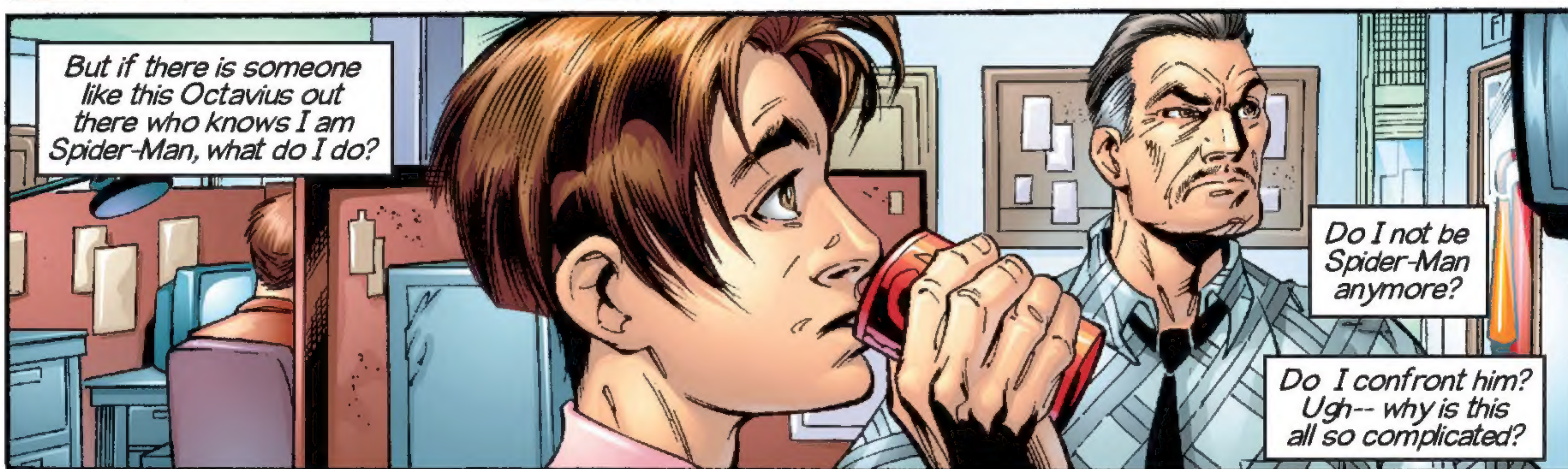
But I think I whined my way out of that mess.

They're probably more focused on the new psycho girl, Stacy.

Whats her name--Gwen.

Gwen.

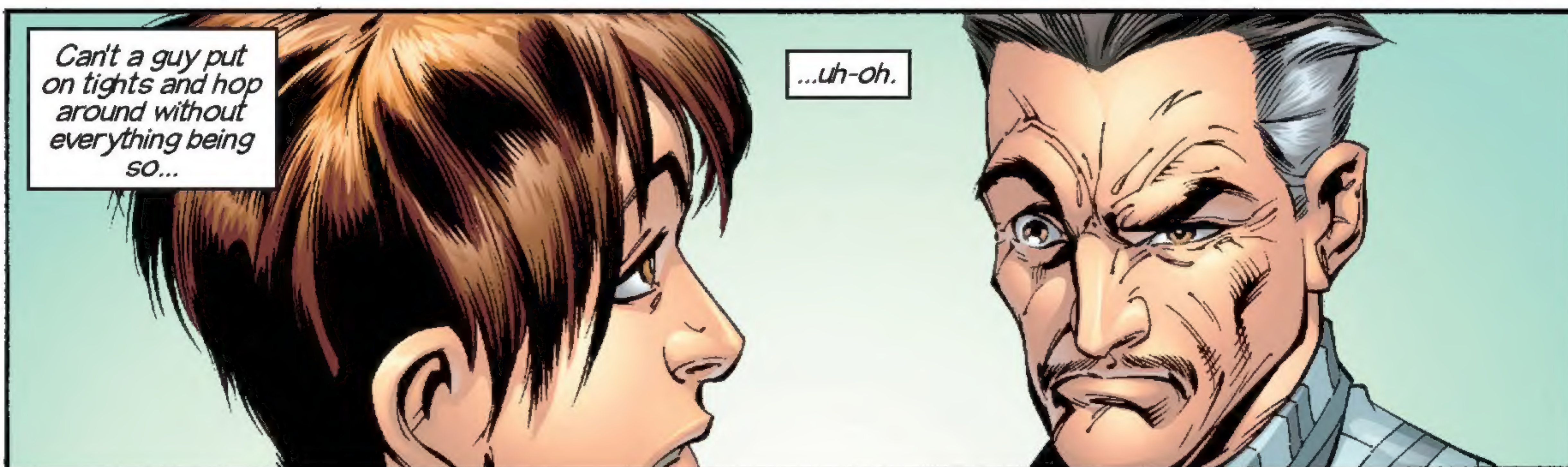
I gotta call Mary Jane.



But if there is someone like this Octavius out there who knows I am Spider-Man, what do I do?

Do I not be Spider-Man anymore?

Do I confront him? Ugh-- why is this all so complicated?



Can't a guy put on tights and hop around without everything being so...

...uh-oh.

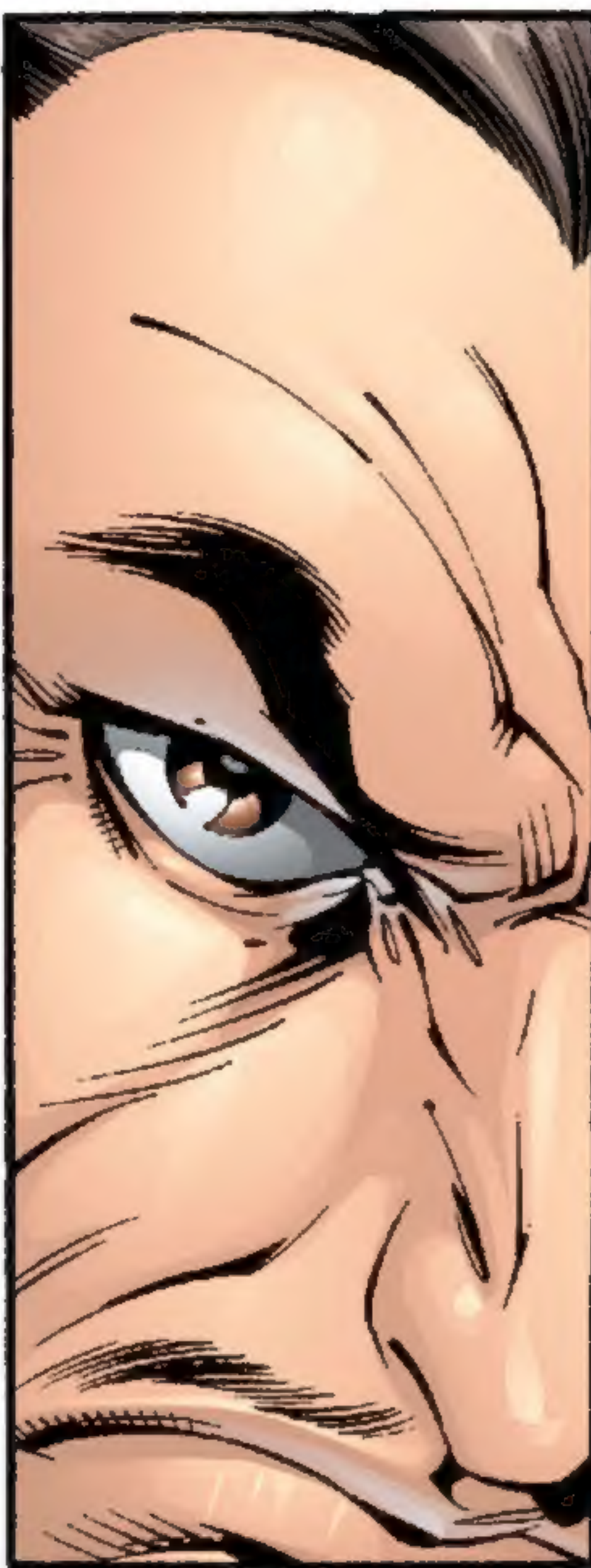




Enjoying your candy bar?

Sure...

...want some?



I-I was waiting for my computer to reboot.

Hello, is Captain Stacy there?

This is Ben Urich from the Daily Bugle.

Aaaaand, thanks for hanging up.



Oy boy boy!

Hey Peter, you wouldn't happen to know where Doctor Otto Octavius is?

No!!

No, no of course not, no I mean-- why--why would I know?



Yeah uh-- you might want to cut back on the sugar there, sparky.



Is Captain Stacy there?

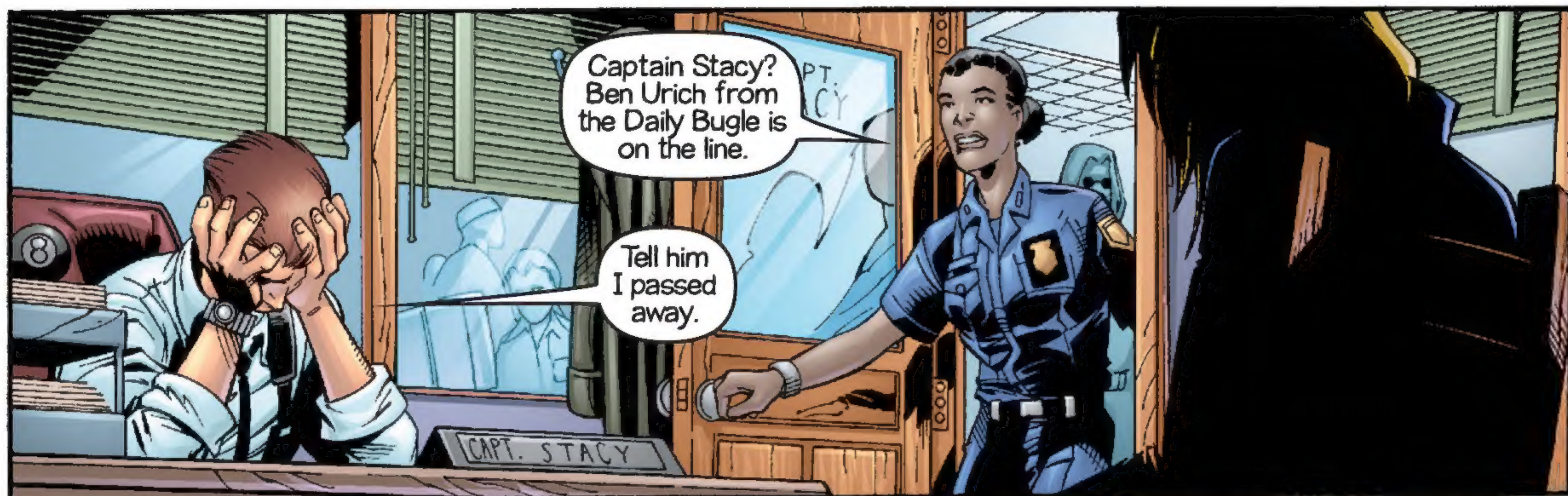
Yes, Hi, this is Ben Urich from the Daily Bugle?



Hung up again.

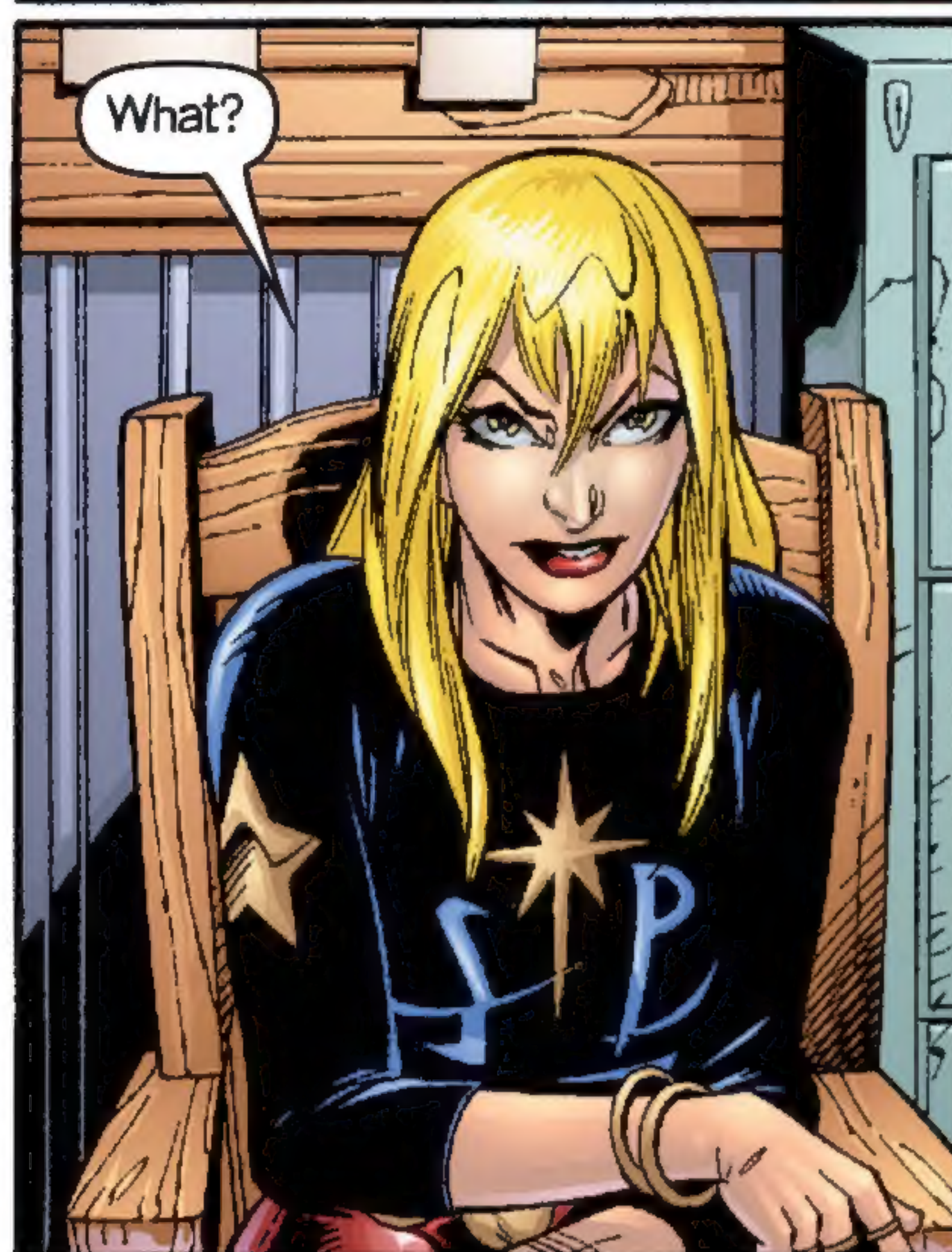
I hate you, lady.





Captain Stacy?  
Ben Urich from  
the Daily Bugle is  
on the line.

Tell him  
I passed  
away.



What?



Gwendolyn,  
I can't believe  
it!!

I just  
can't.

What were you  
*thinking*? Were  
you thinking?



And where-  
oh-where did  
you get a  
*knife*?

I--

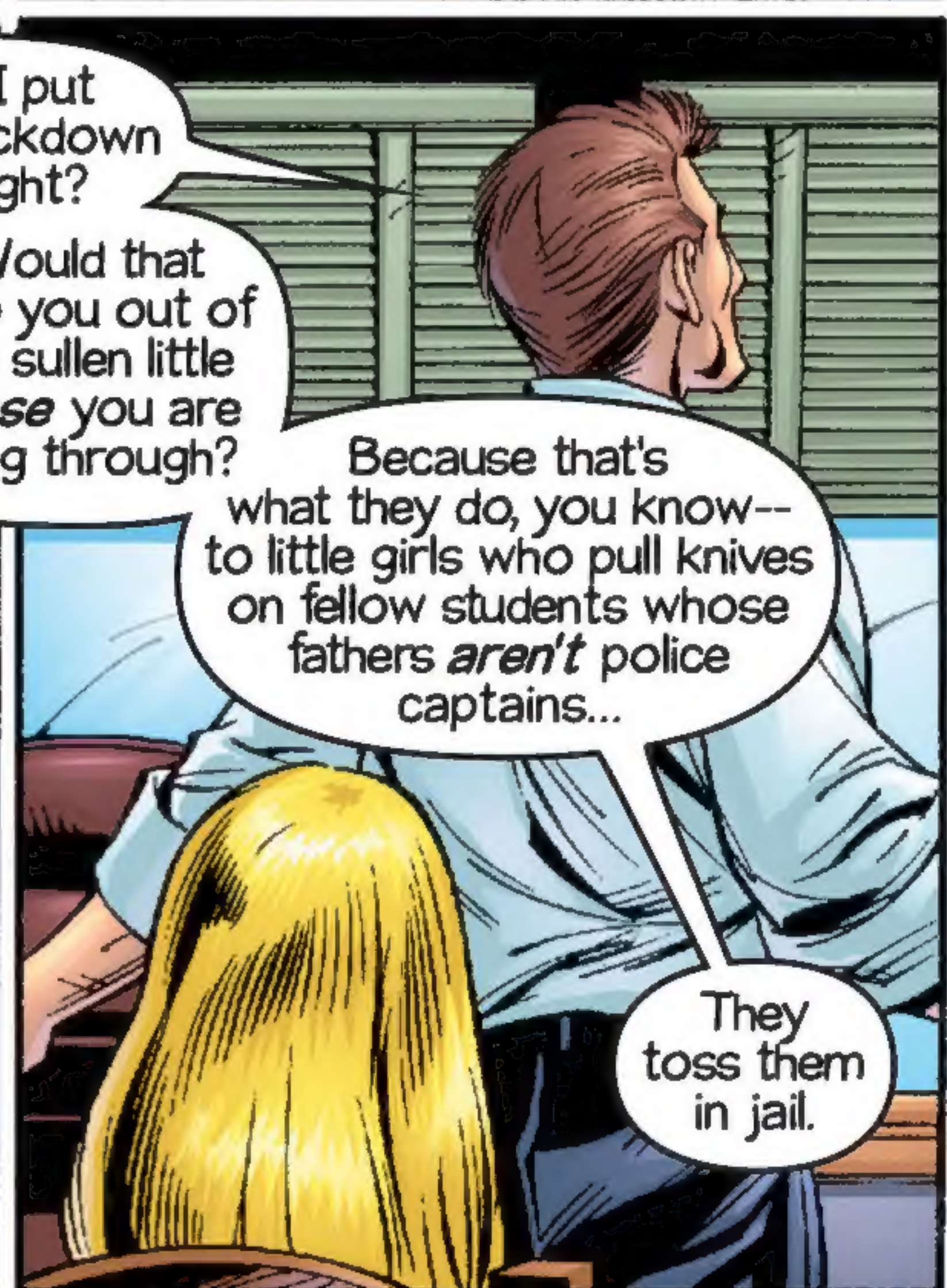


What's  
your answer  
to that?

I have all  
these men under  
my command and  
I can't get my own  
daughter to do me  
the simple courtesy  
of *not* bringing a  
weapon to school.



I--



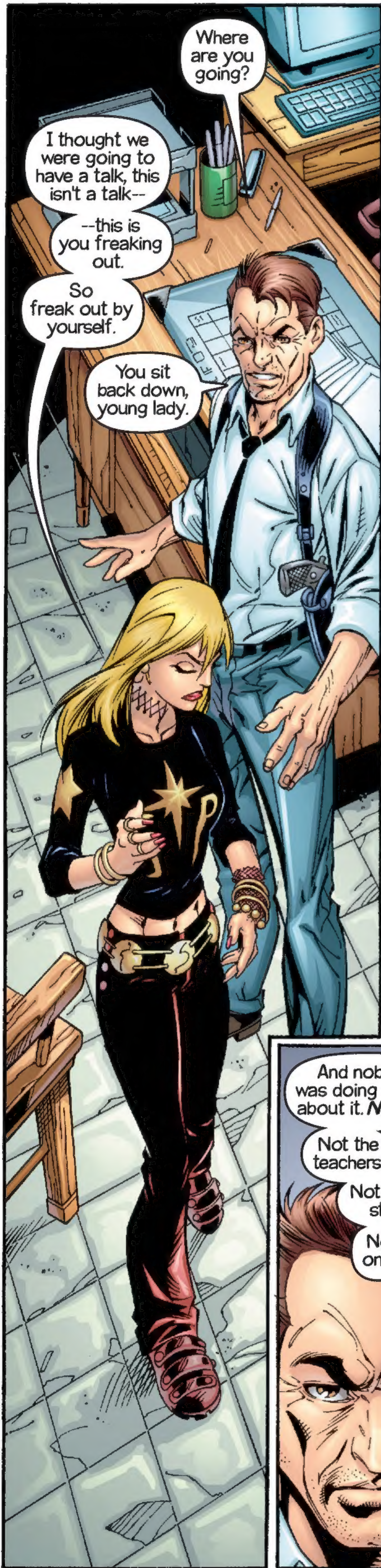
Should I put  
you in a lockdown  
for a night?

Would that  
snap you out of  
this sullen little  
*phase* you are  
going through?

Because that's  
what they do, you know--  
to little girls who pull knives  
on fellow students whose  
fathers *aren't* police  
captains...

They  
toss them  
in jail.





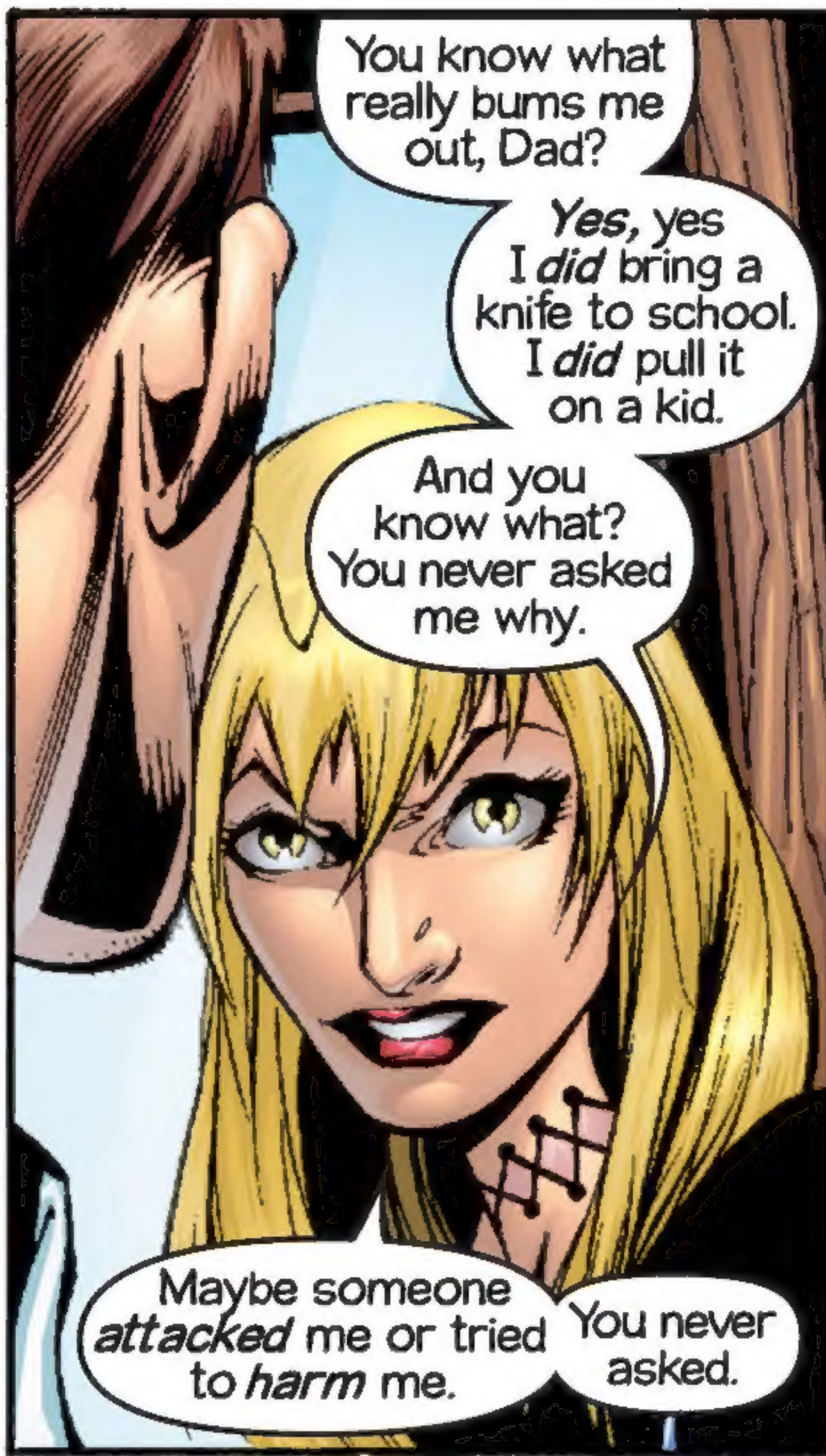
Where are you going?

I thought we were going to have a talk, this isn't a talk--

--this is you freaking out.

So freak out by yourself.

You sit back down, young lady.



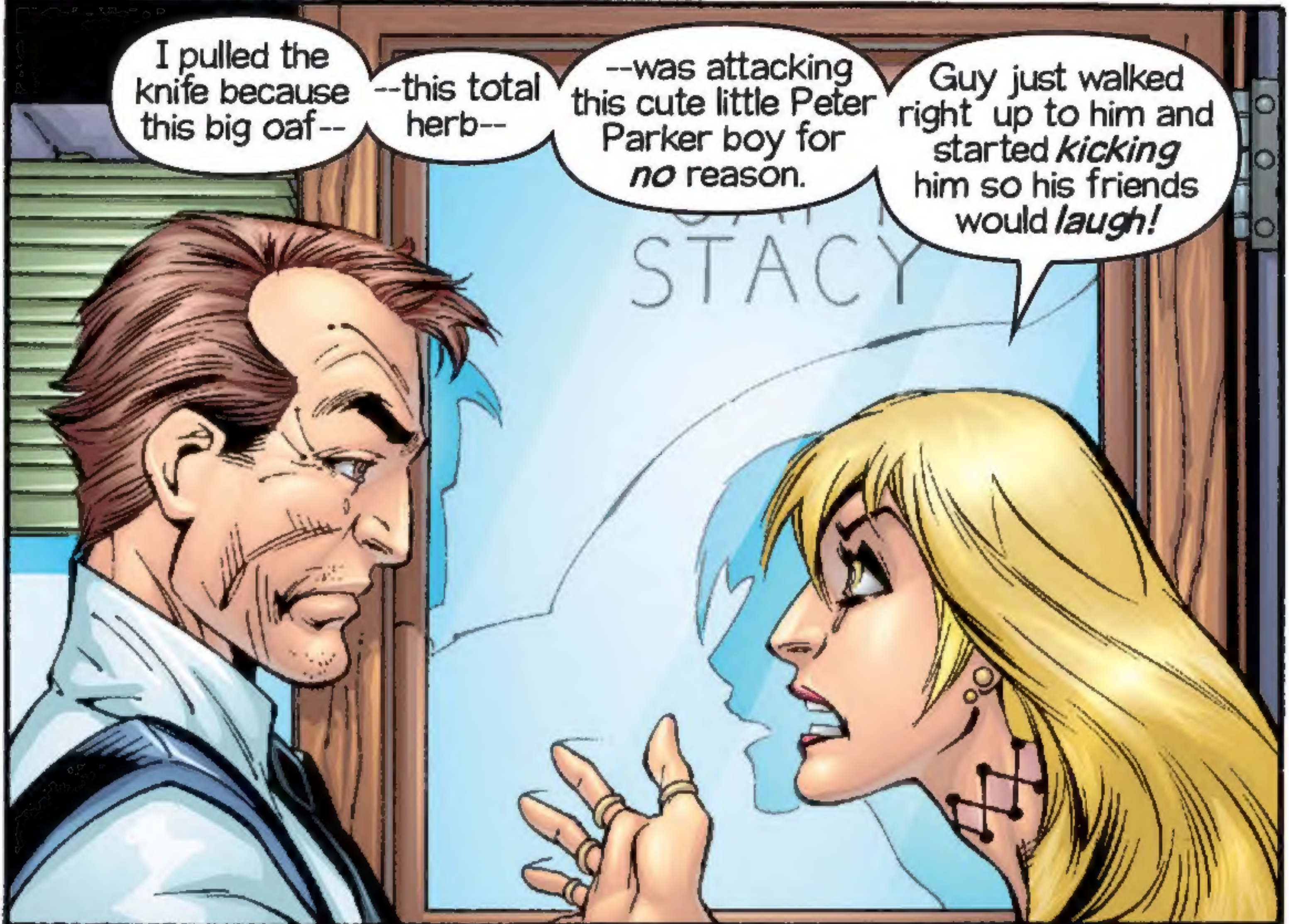
You know what really bums me out, Dad?

Yes, yes I *did* bring a knife to school. I *did* pull it on a kid.

And you know what? You never asked me why.

Maybe someone *attacked* me or tried to *harm* me.

You never asked.



I pulled the knife because this big oaf--

--this total herb--

--was attacking this cute little Peter Parker boy for *no* reason.

Guy just walked right up to him and started *kicking* him so his friends would *laugh*!

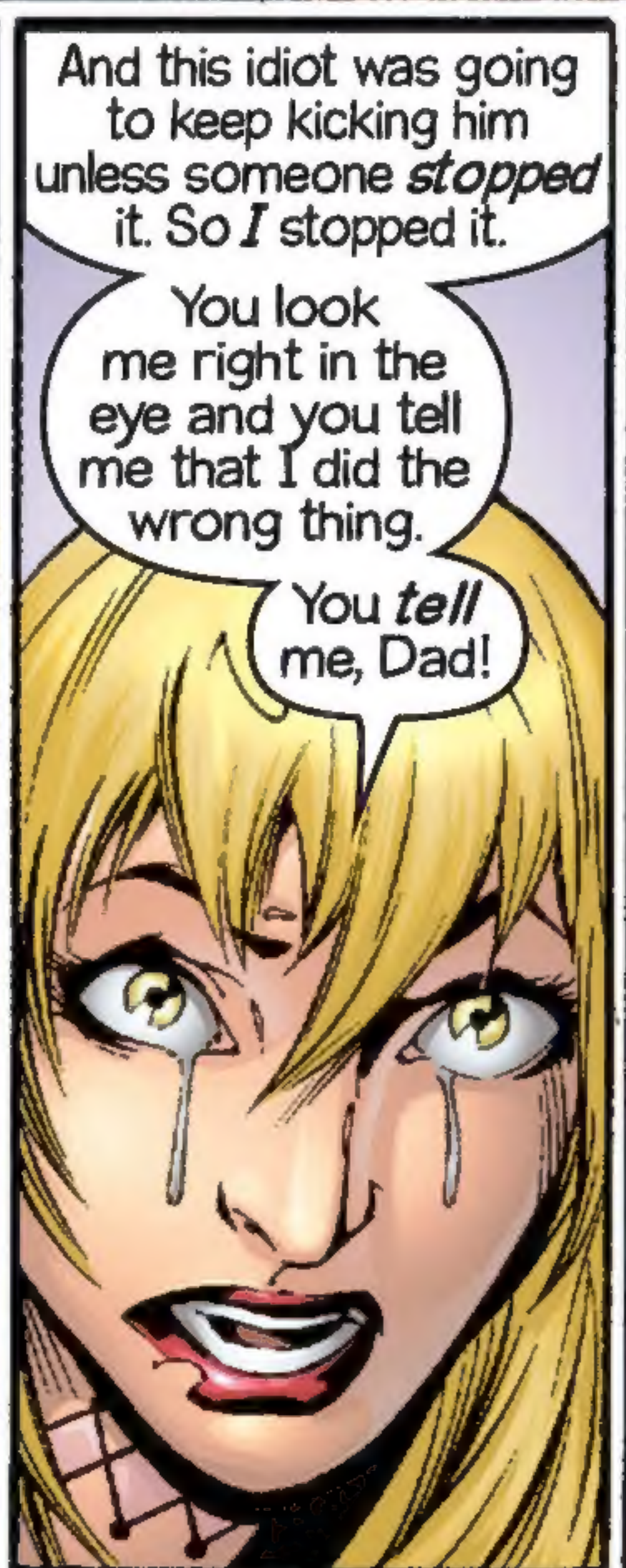


And nobody-- was doing anything about it. *Nobody!*

Not the teachers.

Not the other students.

No one.



And this idiot was going to keep kicking him unless someone *stopped* it. So *I* stopped it.

You look me right in the eye and you tell me that I did the wrong thing.

You *tell* me, Dad!



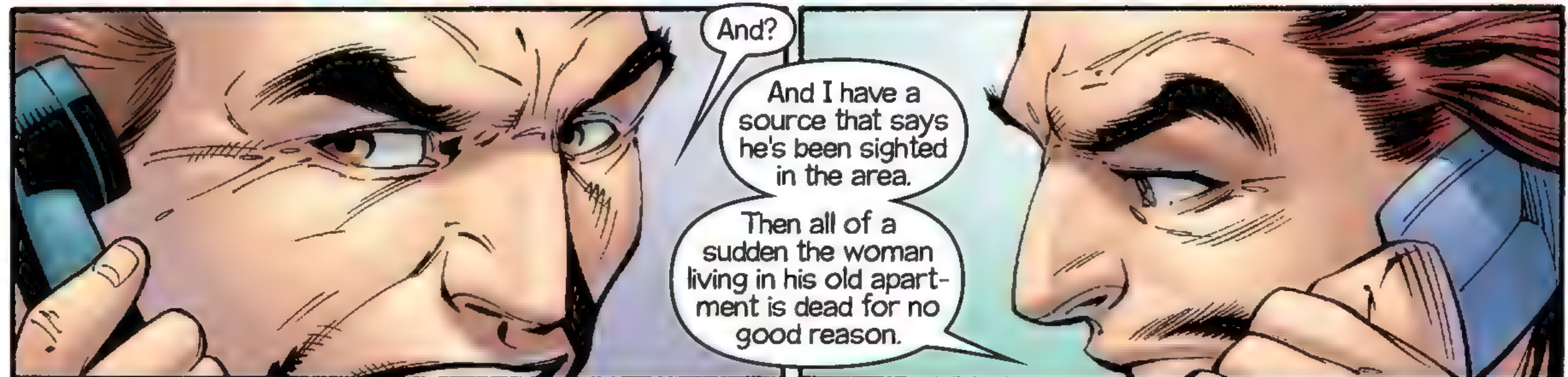
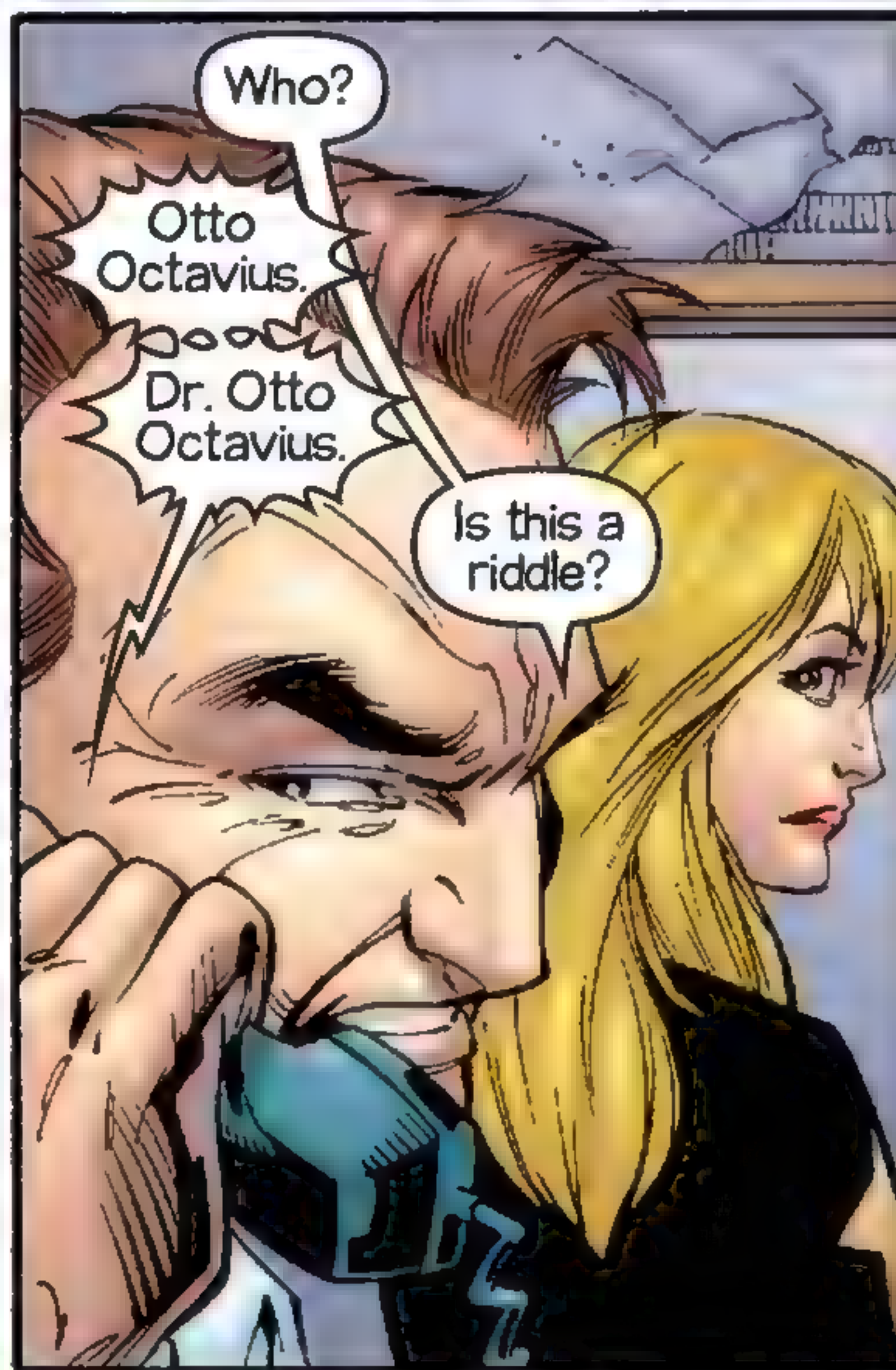
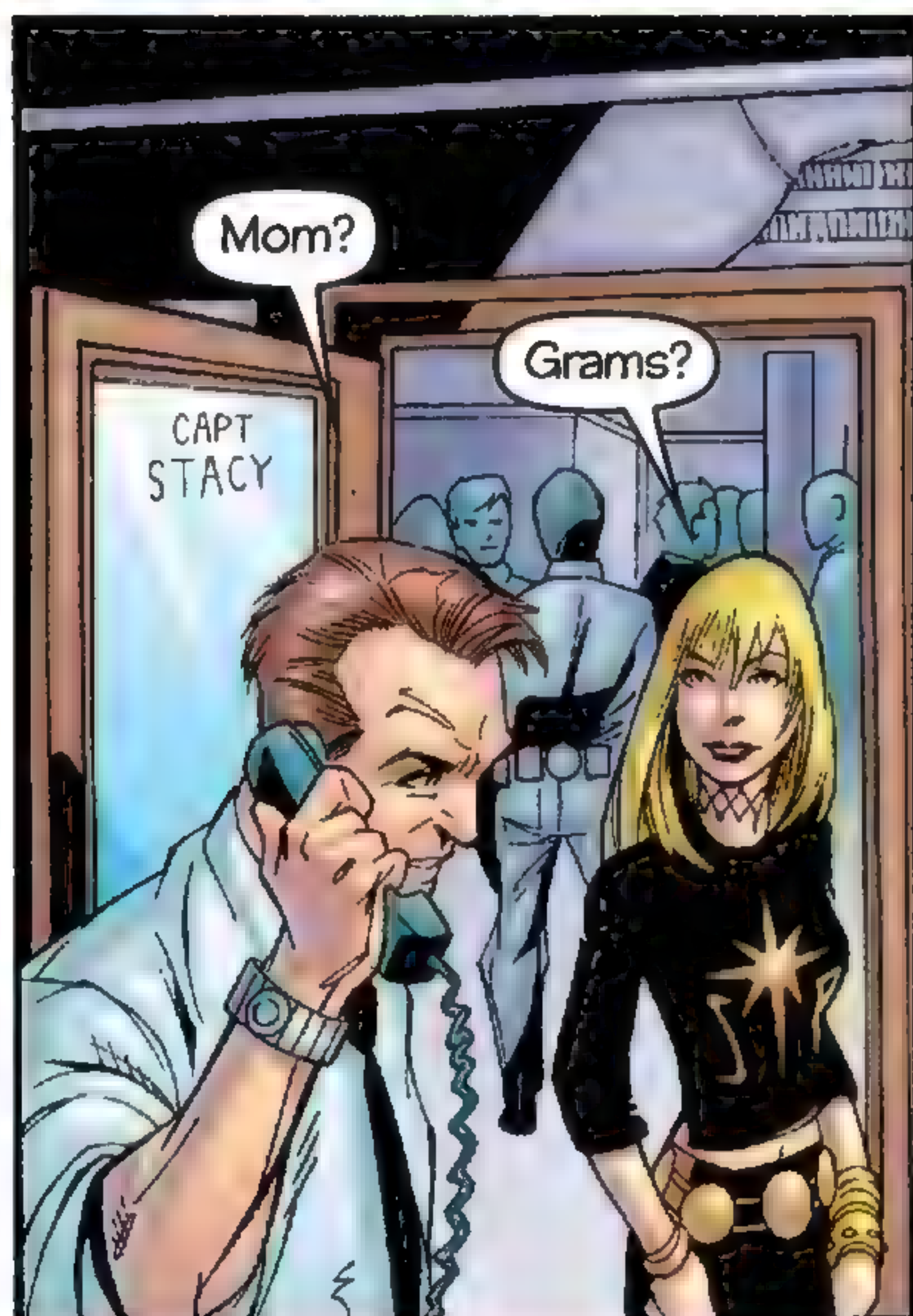
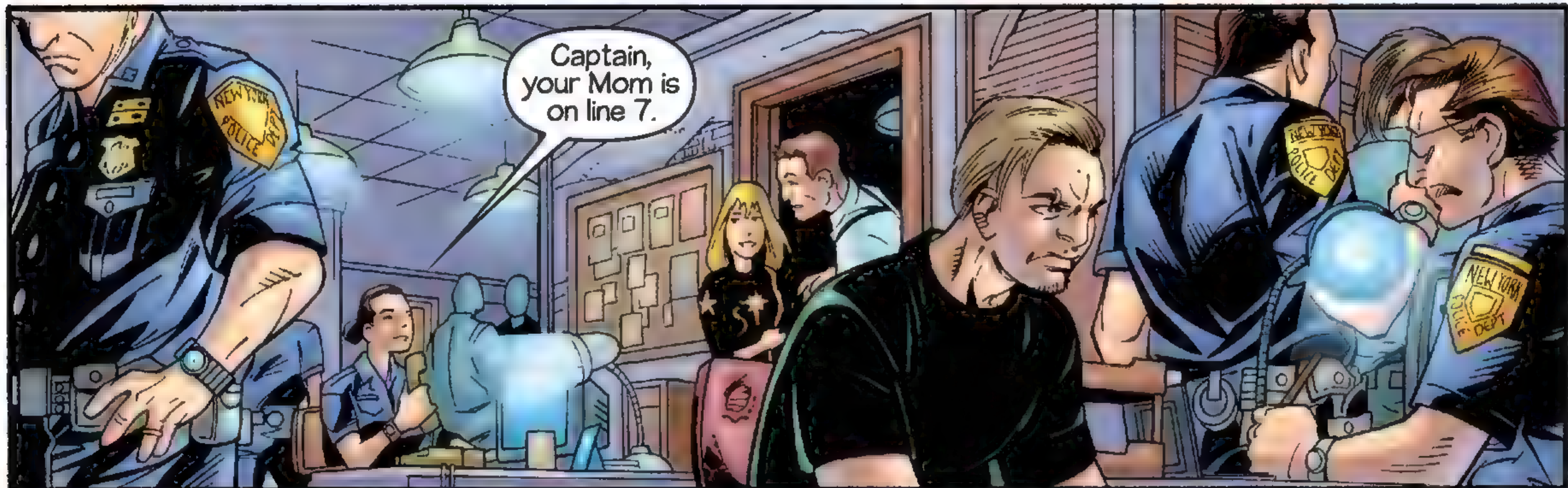
You can't pull knives on other students.

You can't bring...

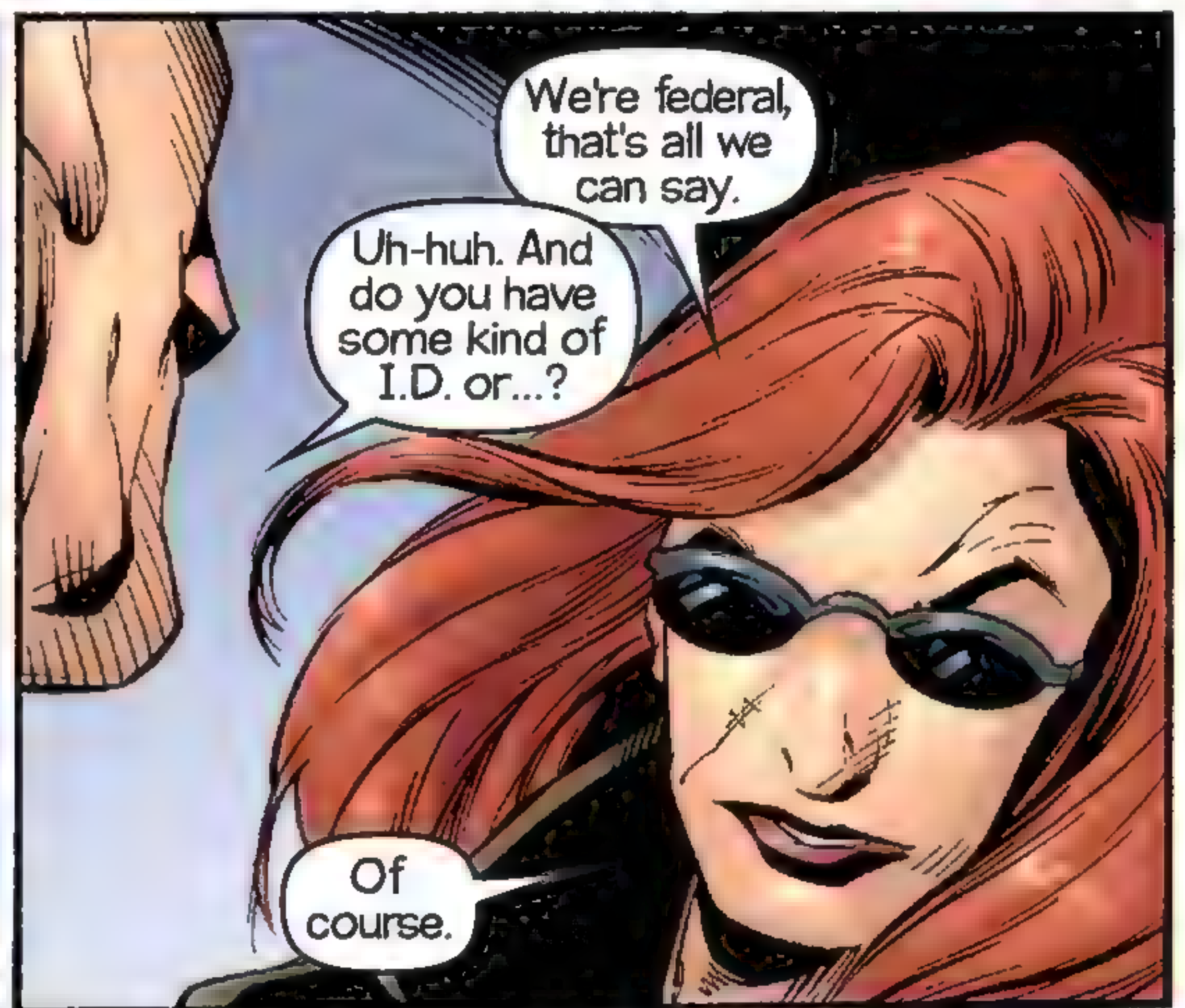
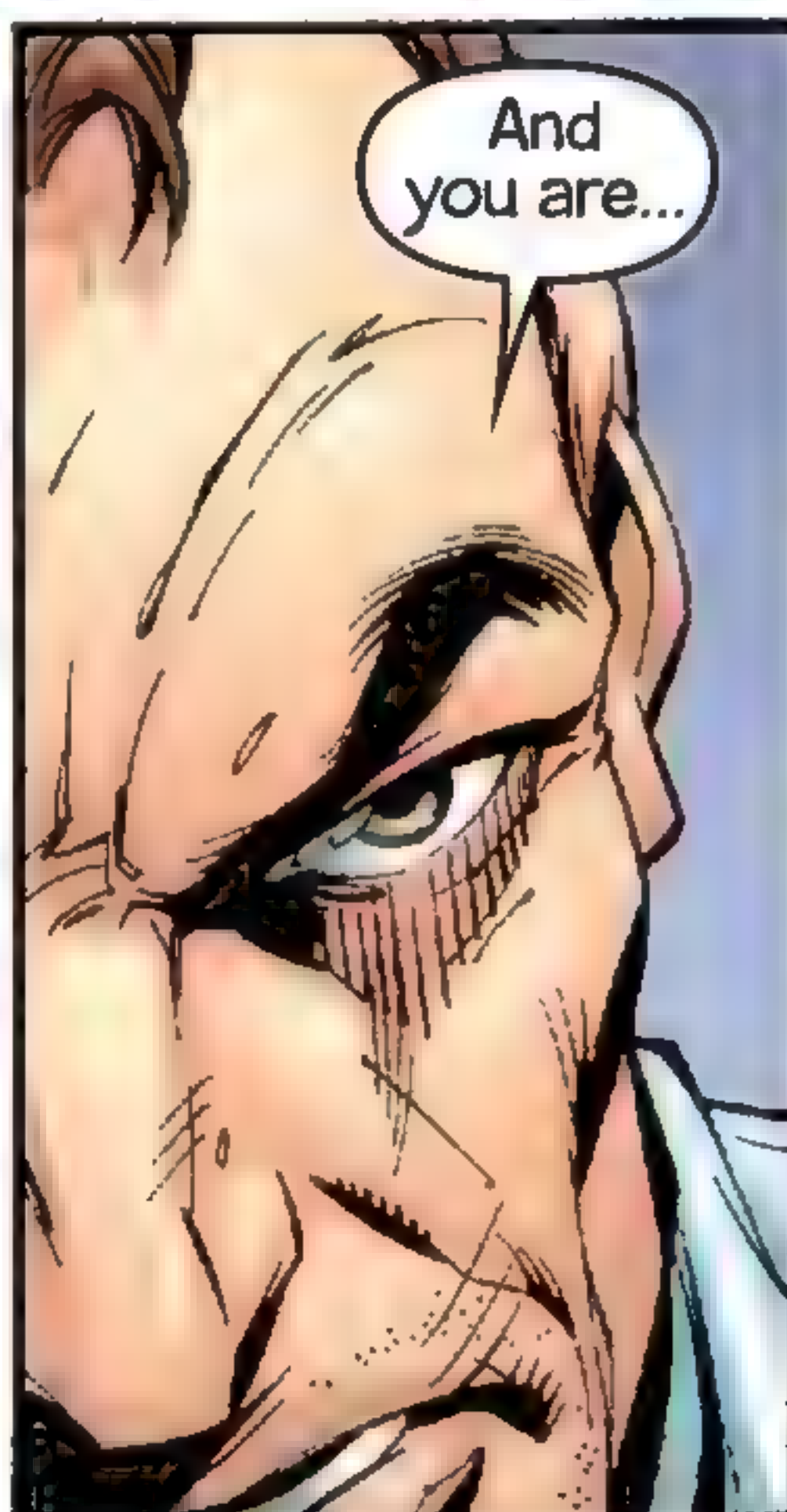
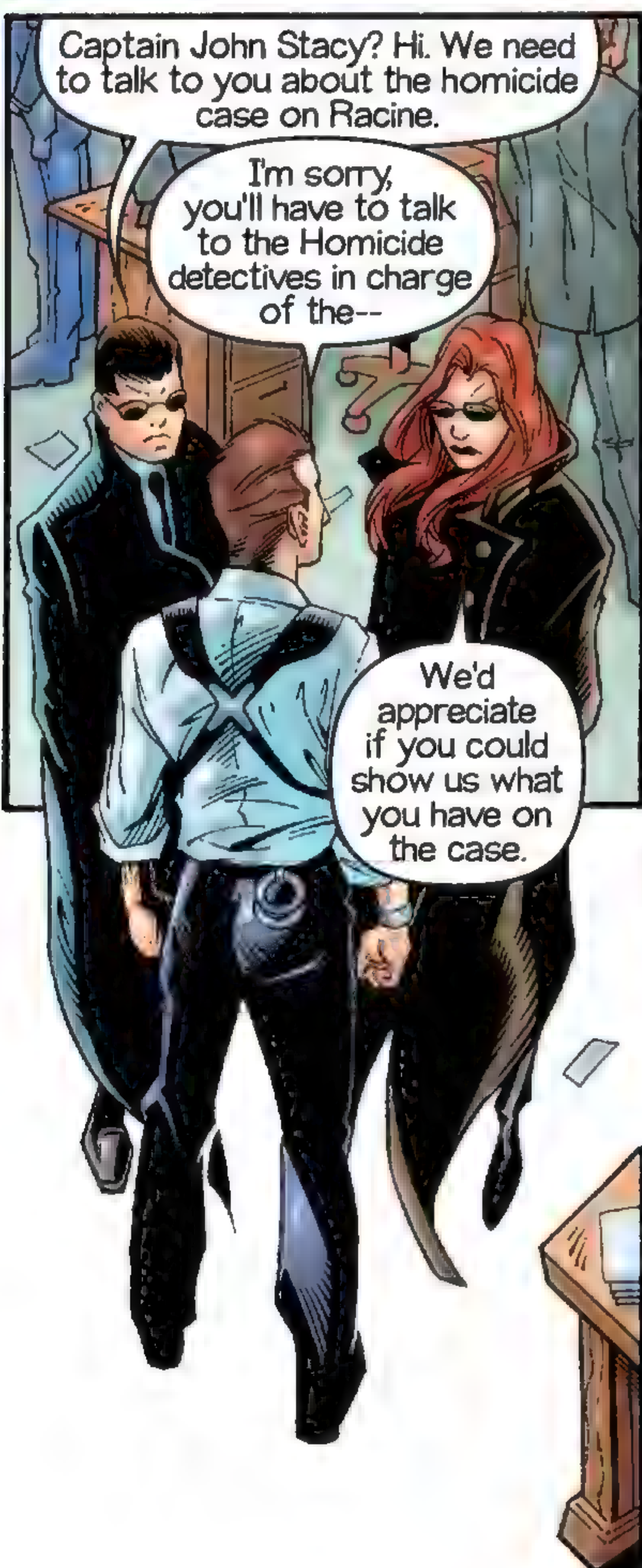
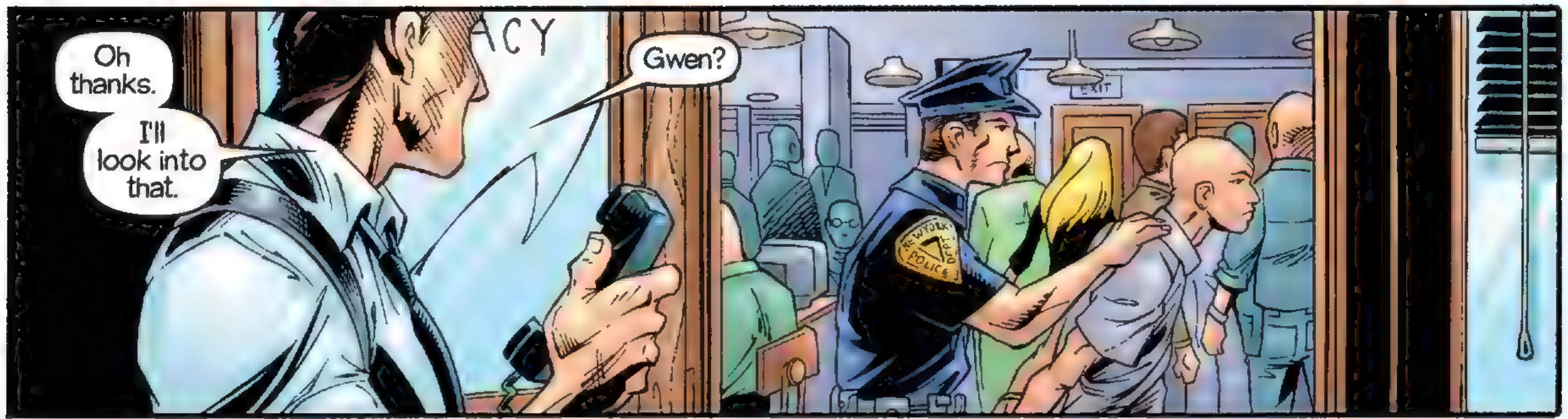
Well, I'd do it again in a second.

So you might as well lock me in jail... Dad.

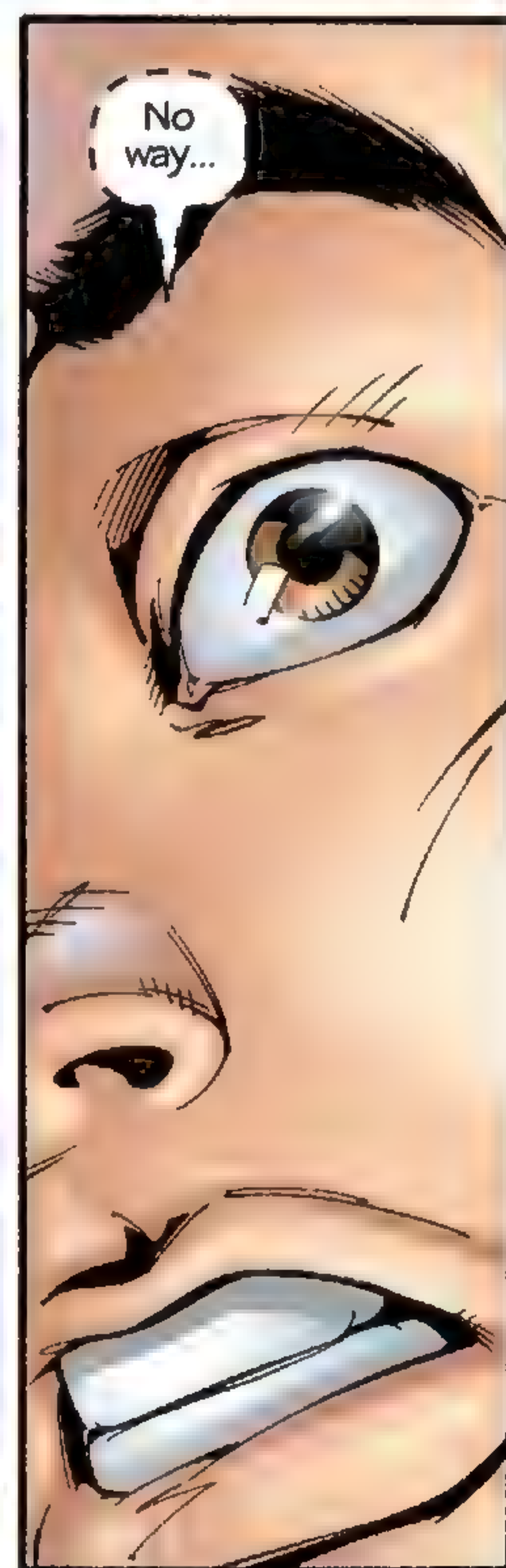
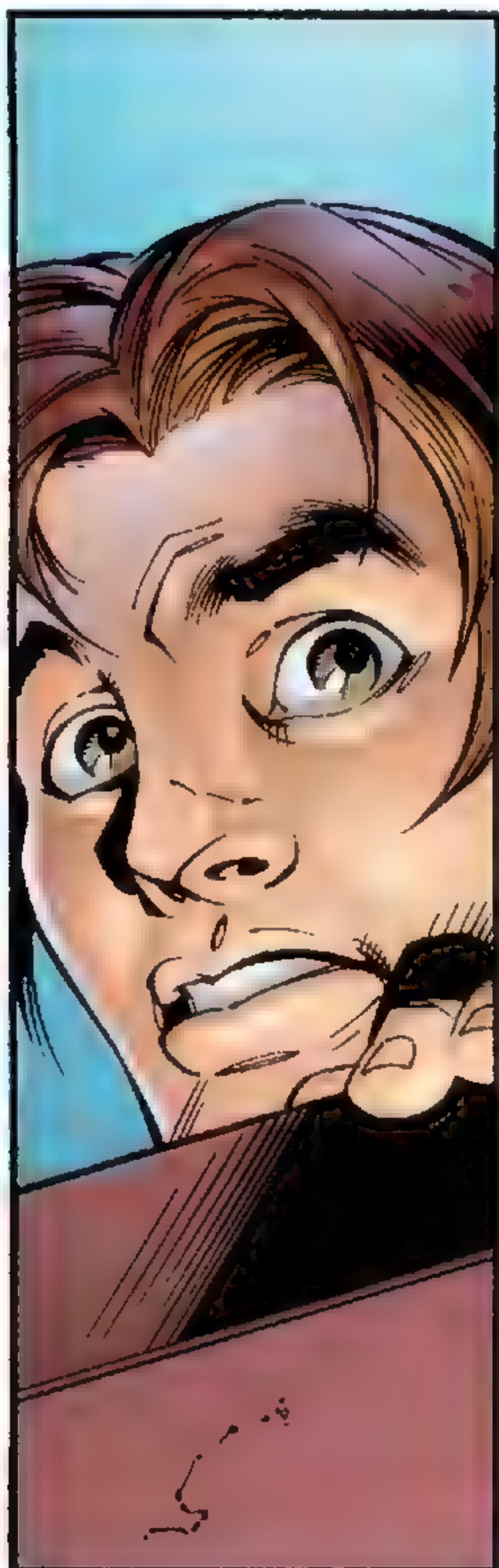
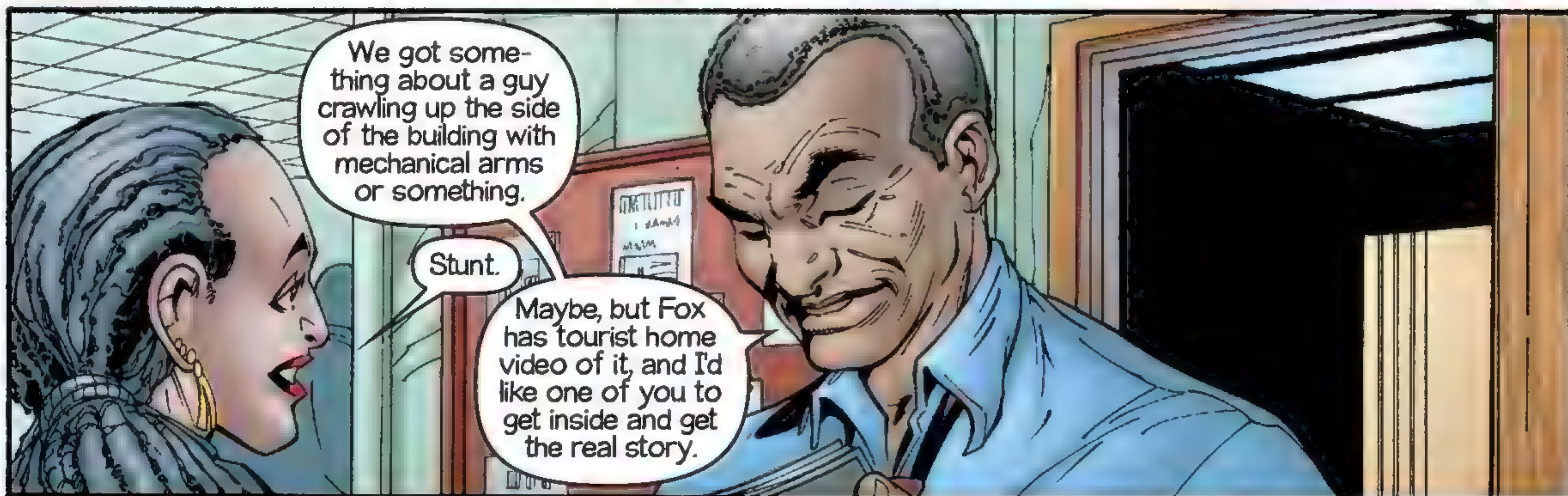
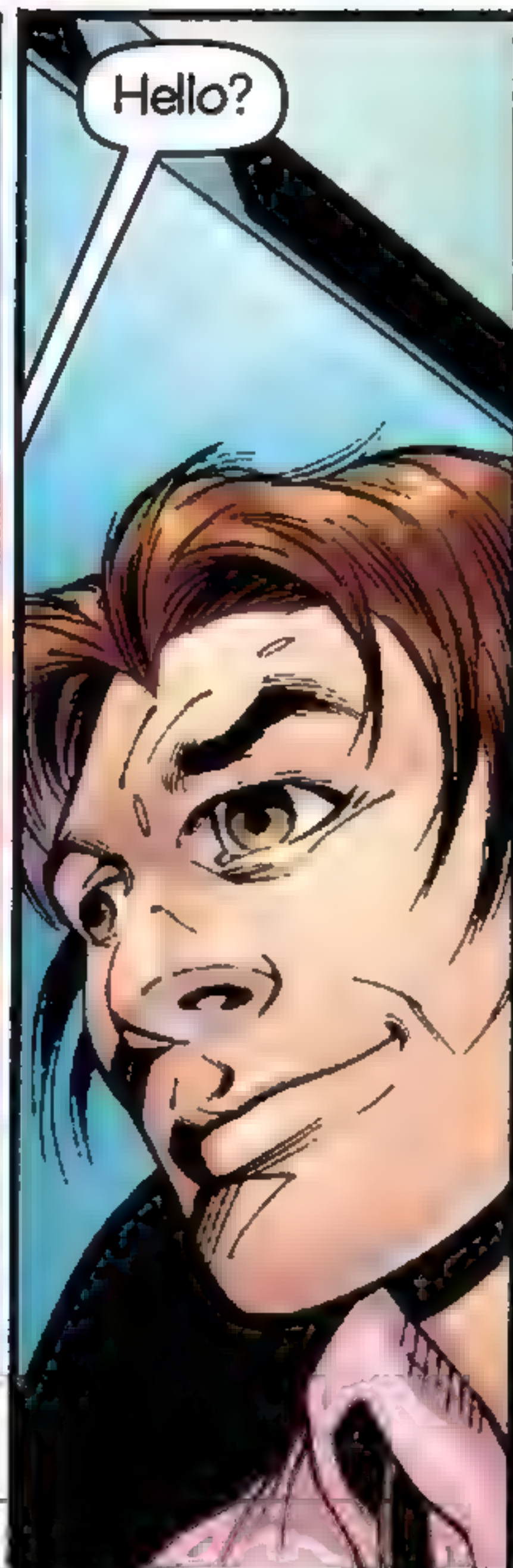
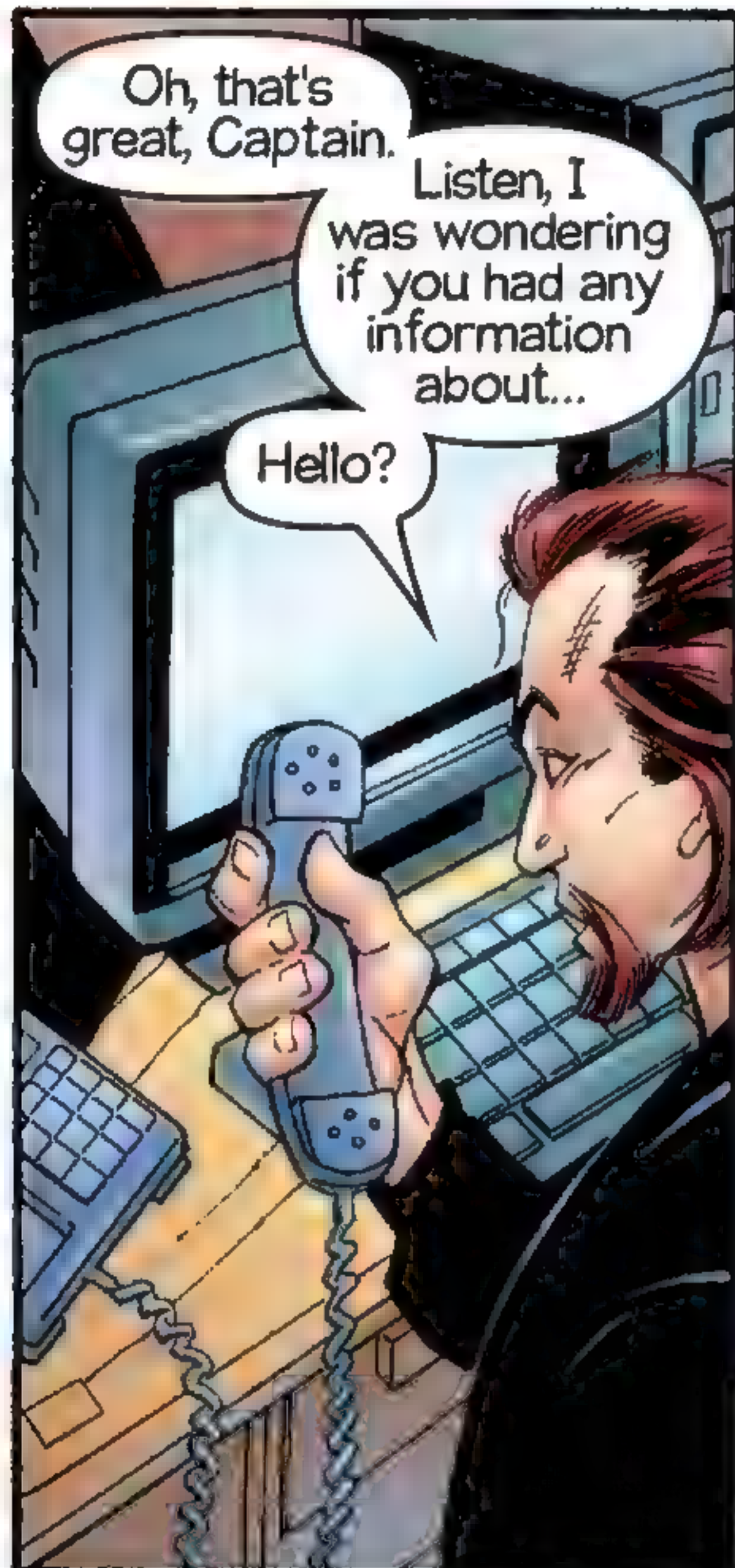
















We met once before, Mr. Hammer-- at the White House.

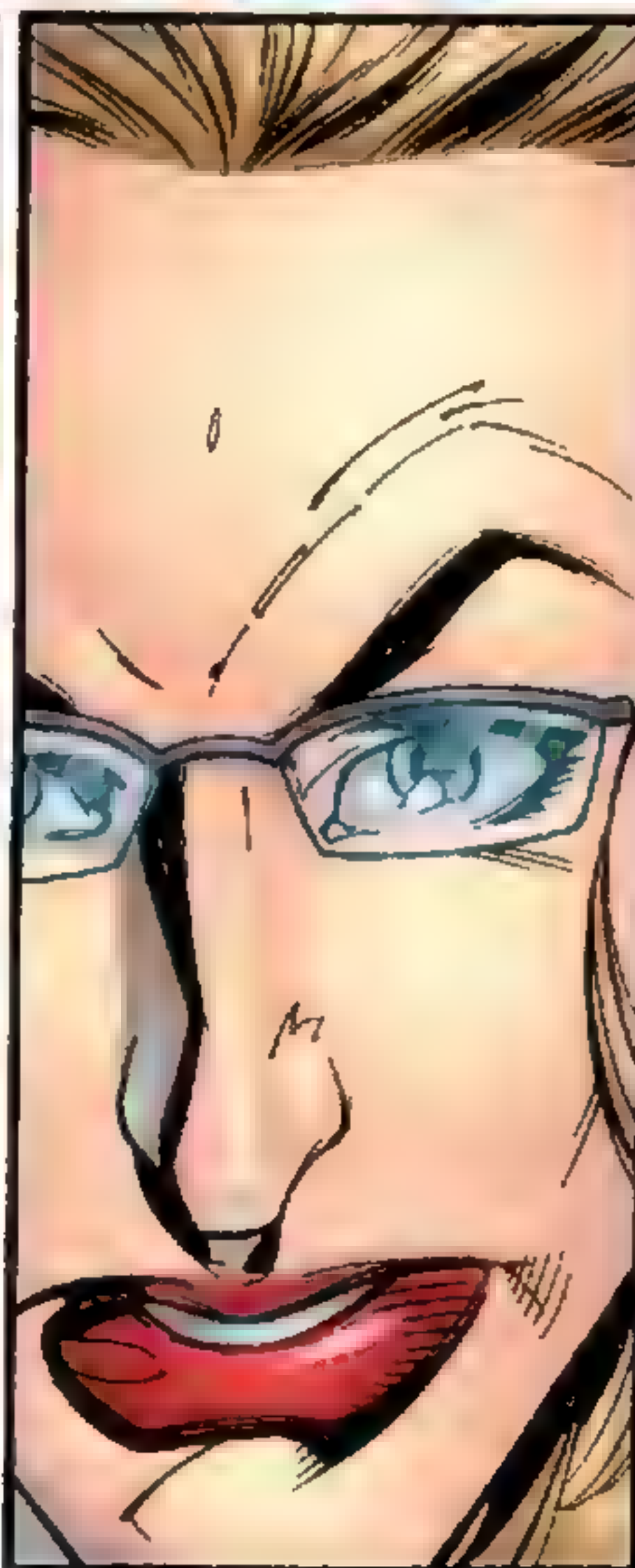
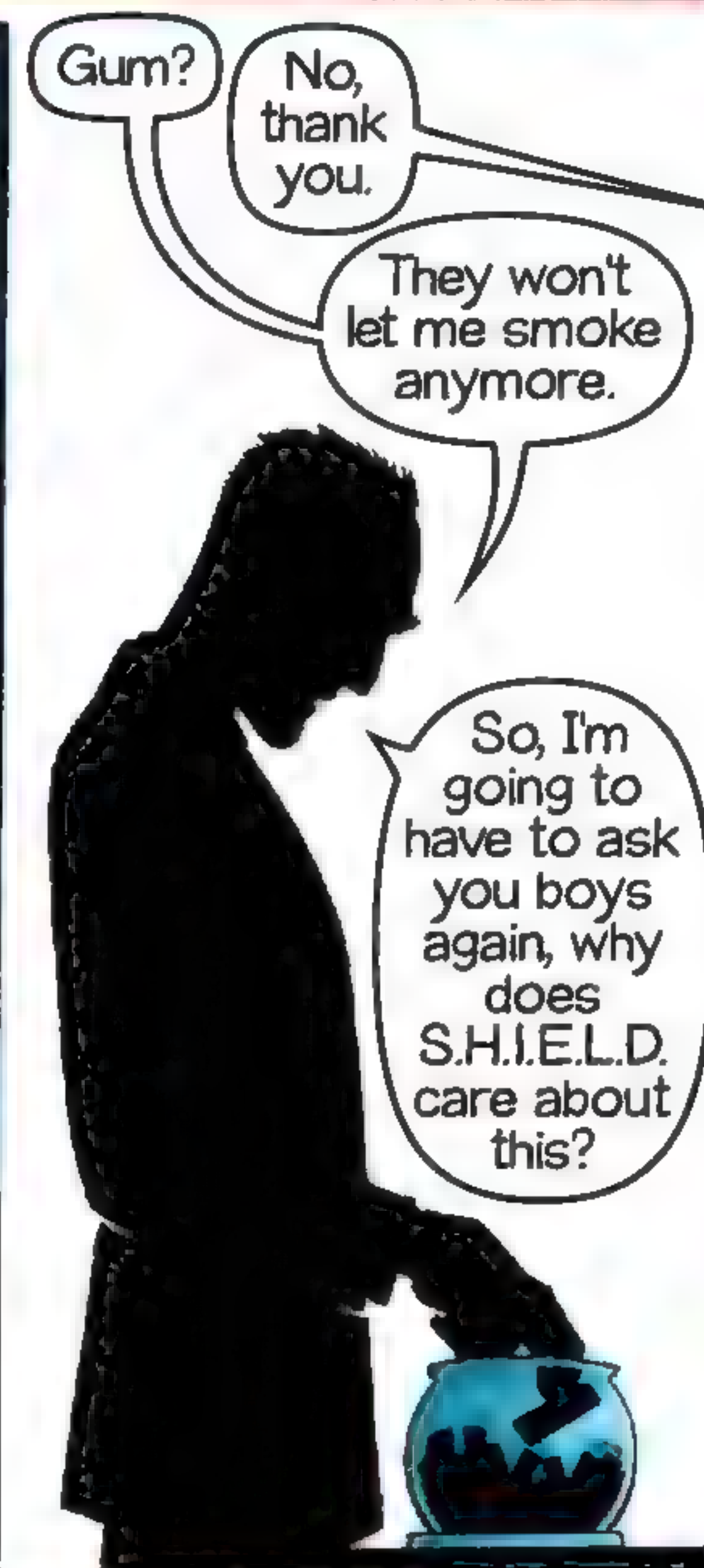
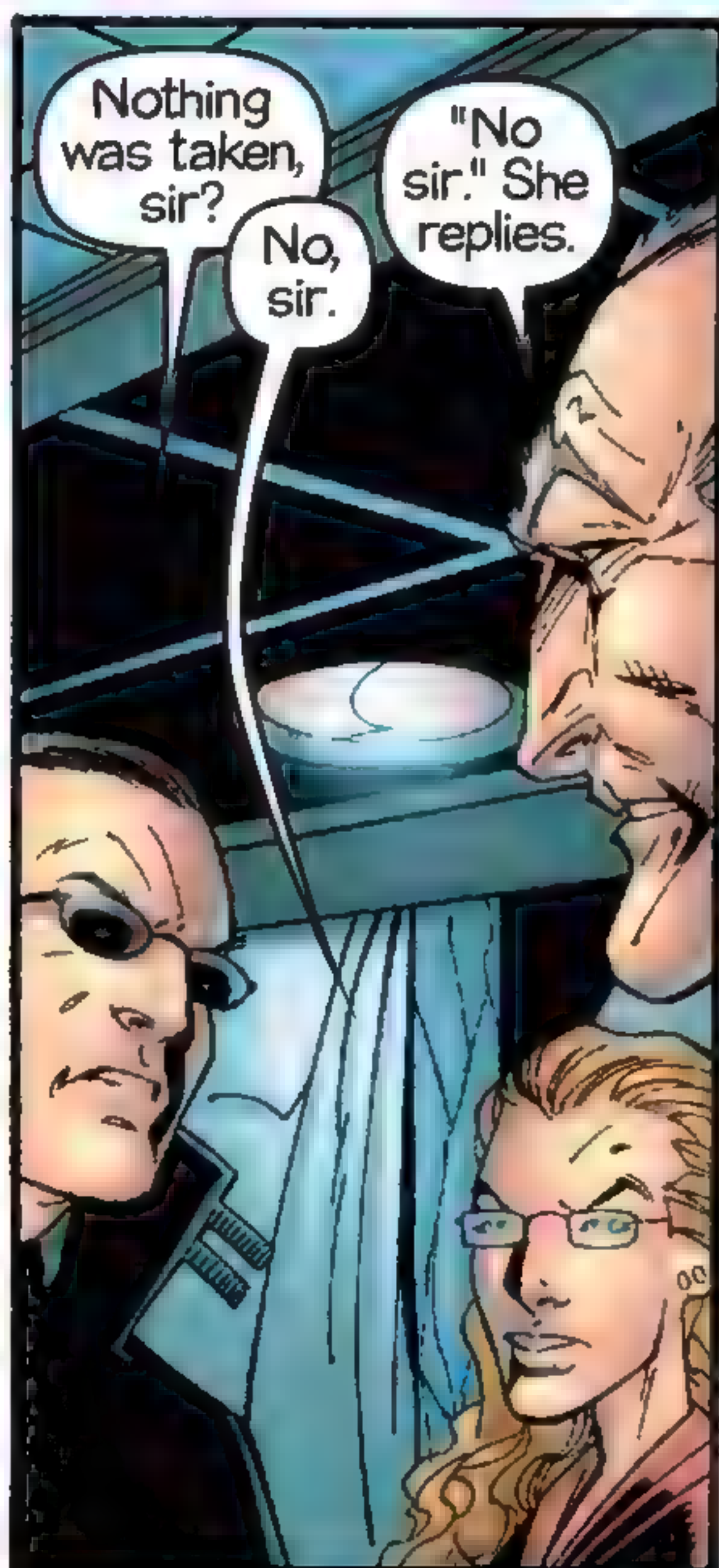
Really?

I was there at the diplomats' dinner a couple of years ago, and you looked the President right in the eye, and you told him that the mutants were going to cost him a second term.

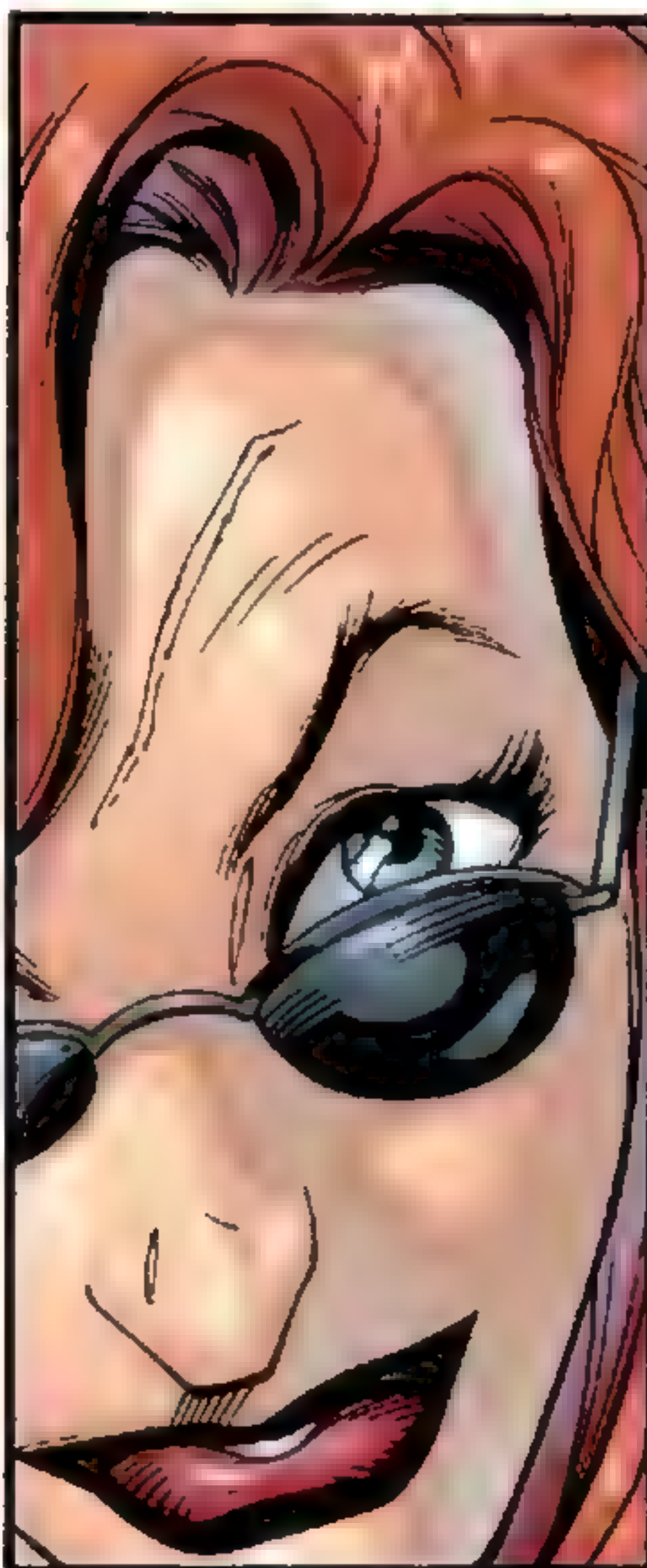
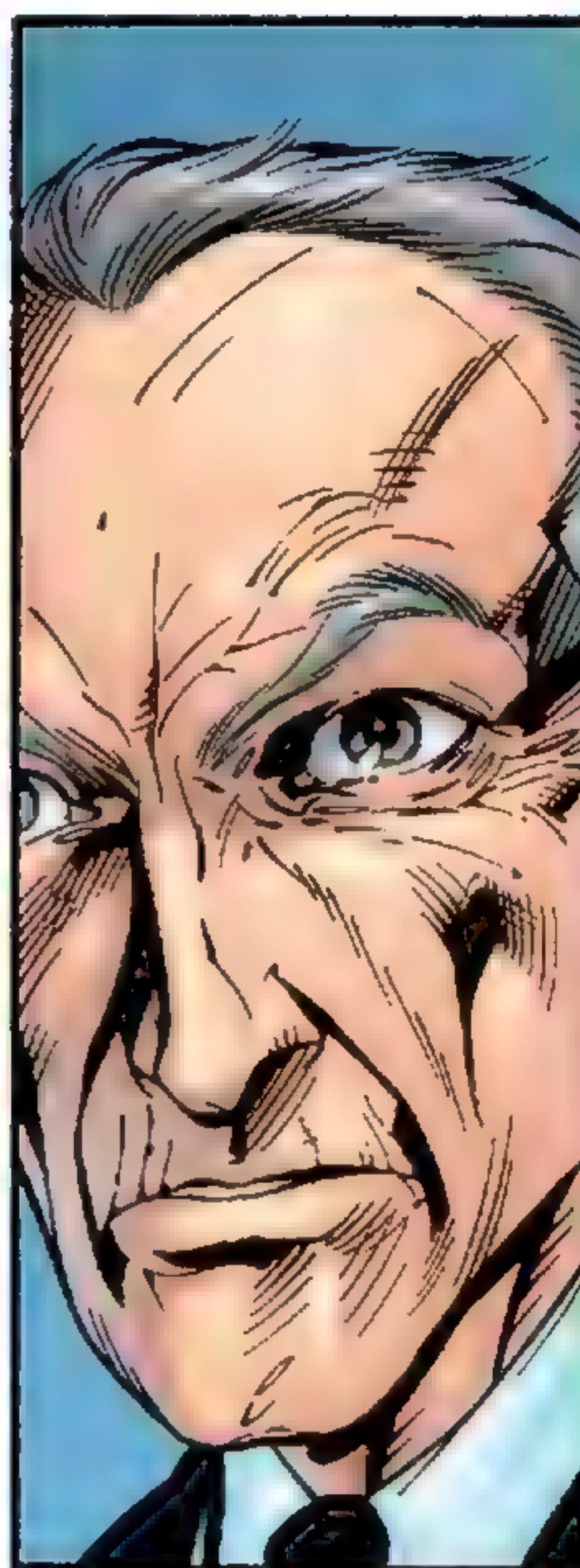
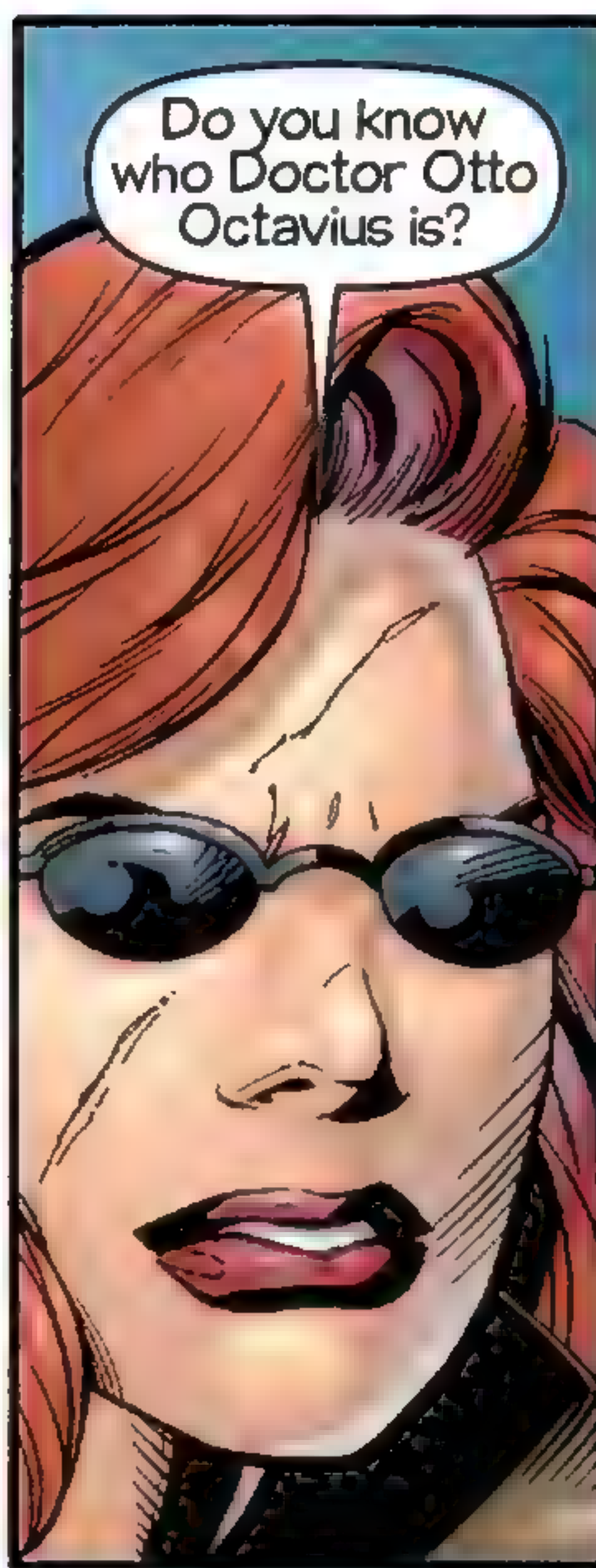
And I was right.

Yes, sir.

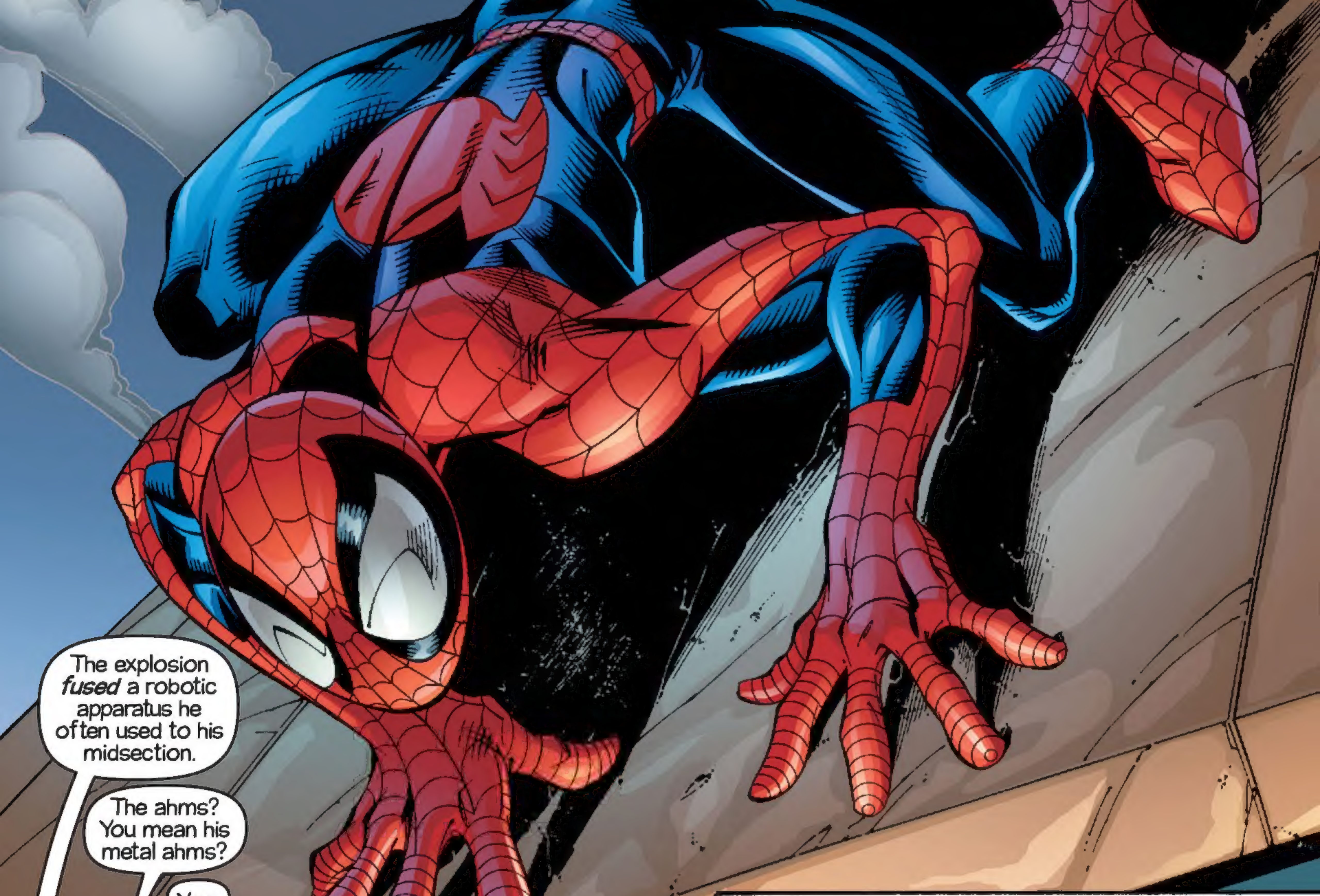












The explosion *fused* a robotic apparatus he often used to his midsection.

The ahms? You mean his metal ahms?

Yes.

Huh.

Get outta town.

He has suffered severe trauma to his torso and to his head.

He has amnesia.

Amnesia?

Amnesia?

He doesn't even *remember* the explosion, he doesn't remember a *lot* of things.

He told the agents in charge of him that he doesn't even remember what they were working on when the accident happened.

He's very confused and manic. He has killed a number of people.

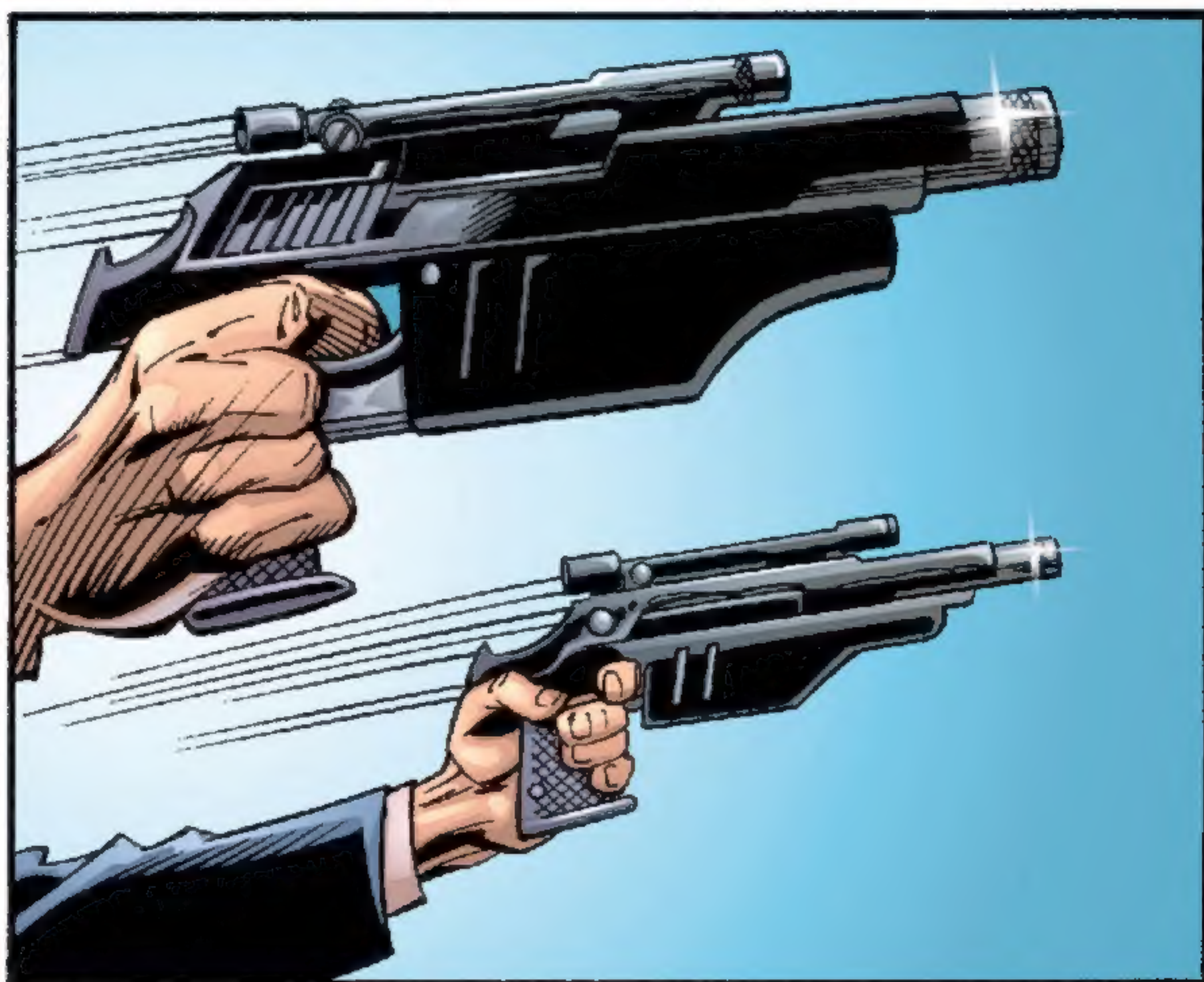
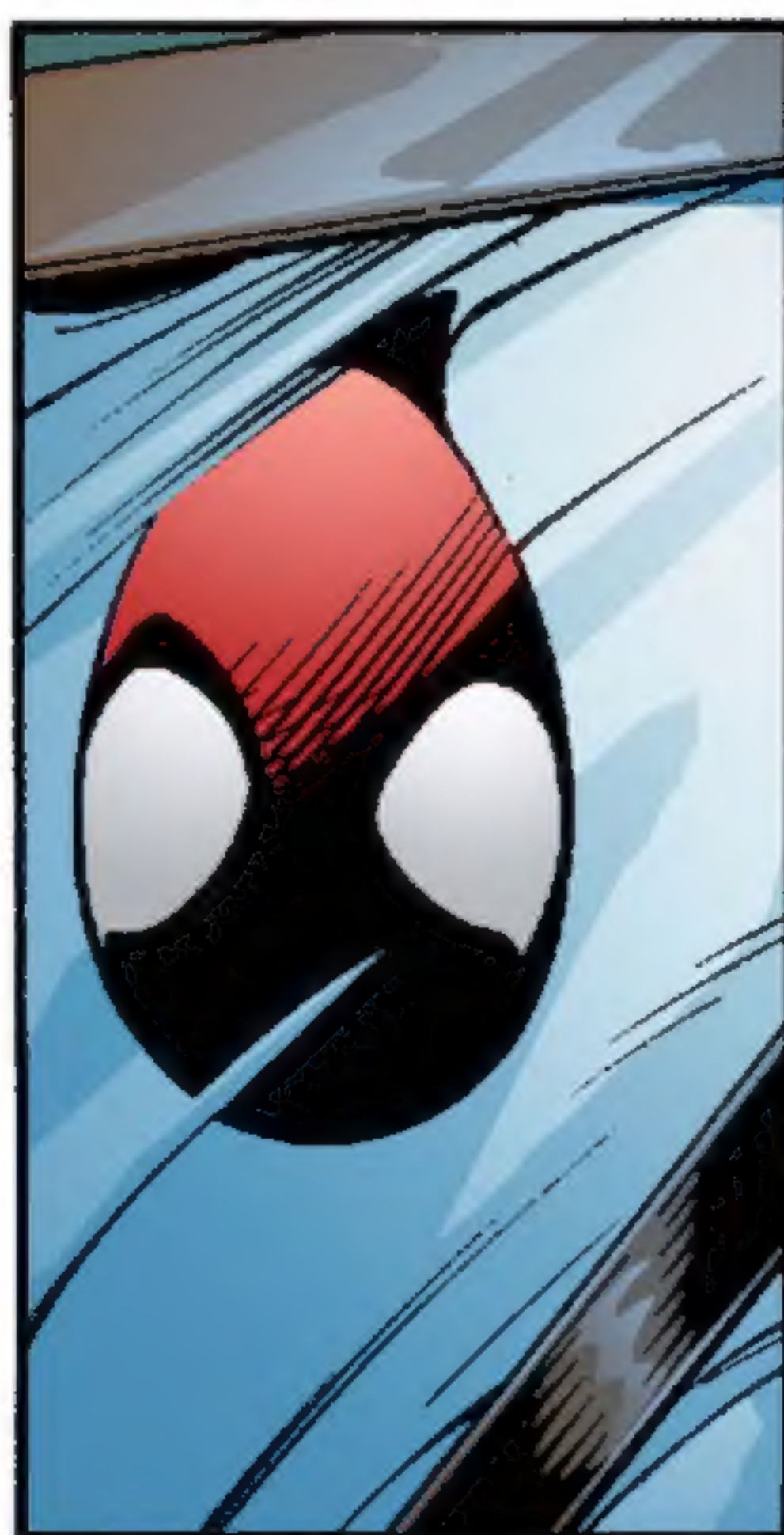
Agents and civilians, and we are assuming that this visit here means you might be next.

Get outta town.

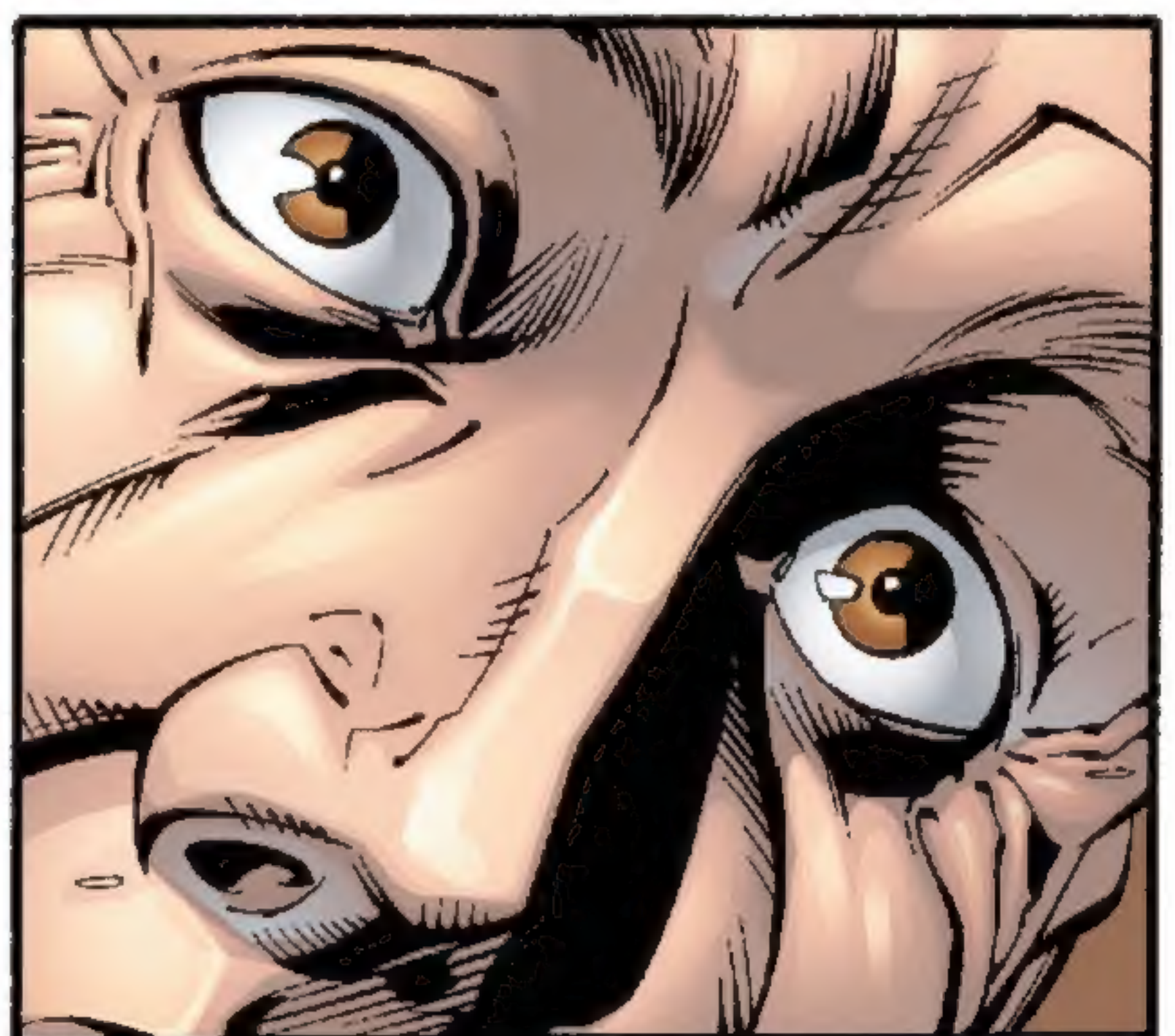


Do you know why?

I honestly don't-- I--











This is certainly the place to be tonight--

--as star of the number one show in syndication--

Kraven the Hunter--has landed right here in the heart of New York City.

The Press is gathered to find out just what the master showman has up his sleeve.

Kraven! The world wants to know--

--what could possibly be in New York City for you to hunt-- that you couldn't find in another country?

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

Kraven--

I'm here to hunt a one-of-a-kind species.

I'm here to hunt the one you call Spider-Man.

And--uh--

What are you going to do with him when you find him?

Oh, I'm going to kill him--

--with me bare hands.

TO BE CONTINUED





SON OF

VULTURON